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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its **one hundred and forty-fifth year.** It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of **forty-eight columns** filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P., John P. Sanborn, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Richard Gardner, President; Thomas Fieldhouse, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings of each month.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., David Blues, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 7577, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Packer Clerk. Meets 2nd and last Tuesday evenings of each month

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets second and fourth Thursday in each month.

Local Matters.

Two Fires.

Shortly after four o'clock Friday morning fire was discovered in the Read block at the corner of Marlboro and Thames street, owned by Harwood F. Read, and occupied by stores on the first floor and the Grand Army hall and Mowry's photographic studio on the second. An alarm was rung in from Box 3 and when the department responded the fire was burning briskly, flames pouring out from the roof in the rear. Chief Kirwin was among the first to reach the scene and, realizing the dangerous locality of the blaze, sent out a second alarm, calling for more men and hose.

The department did excellent work in subduing the flames, although considerable damage was done by fire and water before the men were recalled. The fire started in the kitchen of Allen's restaurant on the ground floor, apparently originating near the stove. It burned the kitchen and destroyed the contents, the wood work and walls being badly burned. The fire worked up at the rear through the second floor to the roof and proved a difficult one to handle through the partitions. Considerable water was thrown on before it was extinguished.

The damage will probably amount to something in the neighborhood of $1000, the bulk of which falls upon D. B. Allen and Harwood F. Read, both of whom were fully insured.

The Read block has been the scene of a number of fires in previous years and the building that stood on the same site was destroyed by fire a number of years ago. The alarm from Box 3 in the business portion of Thames street, followed so closely by a second alarm, called out a large number of business men of the city, notwithstanding the early hour of the morning.

There was an alarm of fire from Box 51 shortly before 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, calling the department to 11 West Narragansett avenue, where the tenement house owned by Dr. Horsman was found to be blazing considerably. The fire caught around the chimney on the third floor and burned the upper floor and roof considerably. The house was occupied by three families, and Daniel Beattie, who occupied the third floor, was ill and had to be carried out.

Dr. Horsman had but recently spent considerable money in overhauling the building and putting it into first class condition.

Rev. William F. Morrison, chaplain of the cruiser Olympia, committed suicide at the Chelsea Naval Hospital on Thursday. Chaplain Morrison was formerly stationed at Newport and was well known here. He was suffering from melancholia.

The annual Washington County Fair at South Kingstown this week has been largely attended. The entries were numerous and attractive and the exhibition of 1902 is considered a great success.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held Monday evening when considerable important business was considered. The matter of a new high school building was brought up, but it was decided to lay this matter over for further consideration. All the members were present except the chairman, and Mr. William P. Sheffield, Jr., was elected chairman pro tem.

Superintendent Lull read his monthly report, containing the following: The public schools opened today for the new year, with a corps of 80 regular teachers and elected assistants in service. Substitutes are in place of Miss Bradley, who is in Europe, and Misses E. G. Nuss, Brazier and Downing, and Mrs. Sterne, who are ill. Three new teachers, Misses Driscoll, Potter and Van Horne, have begun their duties in Cranston I, Carey II and Edward-Farewell IV. The appointed assistants will not be definitely assigned until the numbers per room have been more exactly determined, although several are today in their former places. Not more than four pupils should be admitted to the Calvert training class.

The total enrollment, as telephoned at three o'clock by the principals, is 3,106. It is divided among the schools as follows: Clarke, 155; Callender, 143; Calvert, 417; Carey, 339; Coddington, 549; Coggeshall, 386; Cranston, 291; Edward-Farewell, 149; Lenthal, 362; Parish, 15; Potter, 147; Rogers High school, 243. This total enrollment and apportionment will increase greatly during this week and month. Many children are at work.

By a special exchange with the publishers of the old two-book geographies new single books have been purchased for grade VI. Those of grade VI, which were exchanged last year, have been sent forward with the promoted pupils to grade VII, and next year they will be moved to grade VIII, where this subject is finished. In this way the whole book will be used during the three years, instead of one third being used three times in the same grade and two thirds left unused. Nichols arithmetic, book VI, has been placed in grade VII. This series is already used in grades III–VI. The best of the old books in VII have been sent to grade VIII, to supply deficiences.

The granolithic walks at the Calvert will be appreciated by the pupils and by the citizens who make the "cut-off" through the Calvert and Cranston yards a public thoroughfare. The new floors in the Cranston and Potter are a great improvement. As far as your superintendent can learn at this time the buildings are in excellent condition.

During the vacation six rooms have been decorated, through the exertions of a member of this board. Pictures, busts and bas-reliefs have been placed in these rooms.

The new truant and labor law has now gone into effect. The commissioner of education has forwarded to this office copies of the law and the new labor certificates. By this law the excessive loss of time due to carrying milk in the morning ought to be prevented.

Because this committee meeting and the opening of the schools occurred on the same day, the general meeting of all teachers and assistants has been postponed until tomorrow.

The autumn supplies which were contracted for in the middle of last July have been delivered to the schools, with the exception of one order. All books are also in the hands of the pupils and there is no reason for any delay in beginning work.

In July all the boxes of supplementary reading belonging to grades III and IV were carefully examined in this office. Worn-out books and sets reported too difficult were removed, and new books substituted. On account of constant changes during several years the books were sadly in need of inspection, replacement and reassignment. They are now in good condition and once more in the hands of the teachers. Next January the boxes of grades V and VI should receive a similar overhauling.

After the reading of the report, Mr. Peckham reported that the committee on finance had been unable to secure any bids for furnishing coal and wood to the schools during the year. It was shown that six different buildings had no coal and others had small amounts, from a quarter of a ton up to 12 tons. The matter was left in the hands of the finance committee to report later.

Further leave of absence was granted to Miss Elizabeth G. Nuse on account of illness. The matter of increased pay for Miss Pauline Kiernan, who has been employed as substitute for four years at five dollars a week, was referred to the superintendent. The committee on buildings recommended that the trees on the grounds of the Coddington school, of which Mr. Nason has made complaint, be removed. After considerable discussion the matter was left in the hands of the committee on buildings.

The matter of a new high school building was brought up and it was suggested that a committee be appointed to present the matter to the city council in order that the proposition to issue bonds might be laid before the people at the coming election. Mr. Burdick moved that a special meeting be called in order to give this important matter more consideration and the motion was carried. The applications of S. E. Gratrix and William S. Slocum, Jr., for the scholarship in Brown University were referred to the committee on high school.

The petition of A. H. Carson of South Kingstown, who is a taxpayer and voter in this city, to have his granddaughter admitted to the public schools without the payment of a tuition fee, was granted.

At the Colleges.

Of the thirty pupils graduated from the High school last year nineteen are going to some one of the higher institutions of learning, and one is to take a post graduate course preparatory to entering Harvard.

Of this class, Elizabeth P. Anthony, Alice S. Chase, Bertha M. Hedberg, Mary Mackie, Laura Peckham, Martha Pritchard, and Mildred Sampson go to the Rhode Island Normal school; Helen B. Albro, Frank I. Greene, Alice F. Higbee, William Slocum, and John B. Ward to Brown; Madeleine A. Delecluse and Grace B. Ward to Rhode Island School of Design; Bernice Banning to University of Wisconsin; Lillian F. Barrett to Smith; Joseph Engel to Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Howard Mathers to Harvard Dental College; Mortimer A. Sullivan to Columbia Law school; and Edgar H. Thompson post graduate at the High School.

Among those now in the colleges are Frederick W. Greene, post graduate, Howland Stedman, Stephen E. Gratrix, and Daisy Gleason at Brown; William McLeod, Grenville Vernon, Raymond S. Titus, and Hugh Barclay Baker at Harvard; Hamilton King and Norman McLeod at Harvard Medical; George Peters at Harvard Scientific; Grant Taylor, Joseph Aylsworth, Daniel Smith, J. R. Sanborn, Ernest W. Briggs, and Louis Hammett at Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Raymond D. Allen, Wesleyan; Russell K. Bryer, New York College of Dentistry; Seth DeBlois and Hammett Rogers, Baltimore Dental school; Edward Halton and Robert Kerr, Yale Medical; Annie King, Smith; Ellen Manchester, Wellesley. Kenneth C. Grant returns to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology as assistant instructor.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Sarah W. West.

Mrs. Sarah Wilcox West, widow of Mr. John H. West, died at her residence on Old Beach Road Tuesday, in her eighty-fifth year, after a long and lingering illness. Mrs. West had been an invalid for many years. She was a most estimable woman and had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Five sons and two daughters survive her: Messrs. Fred, John H., Joseph and William H. West of this city; Frank West, of Chicago, and Mrs. Everett Henry and Mrs. George H. Taylor, of this city.

Patrick B. Burke.

Mr. Patrick B. Burke died Wednesday morning at his residence on Branch street after an illness of three weeks. He was a prominent member of many local societies, including Court Pride of the city, Foresters of America; Newport Conclave, No. 39, Knights of Sherwood Forest, and the Progressive Club. He leaves a widow and three children.

The sham attack on Newport, which was announced as occuring as we went to press last week, was continued during the evening and made a pretty sight for those who were in a position to observe it. The effect of the firing of the big guns was but slightly felt in the city, being much less than had been expected. The result of the battle will be known after the joint army and naval board finishes figuring.

Freebody Park was crowded last Sunday evening to hear Carrie Nation deliver her lecture on temperance. Although she was rather more rational and somewhat less sensational than she has been reported to be at times, she furnished considerable amusement for her hearers. It is doubtful if her visit was productive of much benefit to the cause of temperance.

News was received here Wednesday of the death of Dr. Christopher M. Bell, at Baden-Baden, Germany. He was one of the well-known summer residents, occupying a place on Bellevue avenue for twenty years or more.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snow, of New Bedford, who have been spending a few days in Newport, guests of Dr. and Mrs. Sweet, on Spring street, have returned home.

The Board of Arbitration of the war games met at the Naval War College on Monday and, after organizing by electing Rear Admiral Stephen B. Luce president, adjourned to meet at the call of the president.

The extra troops which manned the forts during the progress of the "war", regulars and militiamen, have returned to their posts or to civil life after a very interesting tour of duty here.

The summer dog show of the Rhode Island Kennel Club was held at the Newport Casino on Tuesday. There was an excellent exhibition of dogs and much interest was taken. There was a number of Newport entries.

Mr. Russell K. Bryer of New York is spending September with his father Mr. Andrew Bryer, in this city.

Wedding Bells.

Caswell-Slocum.

St. George's Church was the scene of a pretty wedding Wednesday evening when Miss Mary Florence Slocum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Slocum, was married to Mr. Philip Caswell, of Middletown. The church was prettily and tastily decorated with palms and cut flowers. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Gilbert W. Laidlaw, rector of the church, and was witnessed by a large gathering of relatives and friends. As the bridal party entered the church the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin was played. The bride was led to the altar by her father, who gave her away. She wore a handsome gown of white crepe de chine over white taffeta, entraine, trimmed with Duchess lace and a long veil of chiffon, caught up with a spray of lily of the valley. Miss Lila Easton, of this city, and Miss Grace H. Hicks, of Providence, were the bridesmaids and wore dresses of pink silk mulle over pink taffeta, with trimmings of pink chiffon and pink satin ribbons. Their bouquets were of Bridesmaid roses. The ushers were Messrs. W. Gould Slocum, brother of the bride; Samuel B. Kesson of this city, Albert G. Chaffee of East Providence, Henry F. Ahrens of Brooklyn, Russell W. Richmond of Providence and Arthur E. Munro of Quonocontaug. Mr. Robert N. Gee, of Fiskeville, performed the duties of best man. As the bridal party left the church the Mendelssohn's Wedding March from "Midsummer Night's Dream" was played.

Mrs. Thomas W. Freeborne presided at the organ and rendered a delightful program of music previous to the ceremony.

A reception followed at "Sunny View," the future home of the bride and groom, in Middletown, where a large number of relatives and intimate friends were present to offer their congratulations and best wishes for the future happiness of the newly wedded couple.

Bell was the caterer and the Harry K. Howard orchestra rendered a pleasing program of music during the evening.

The groom's gift to the bride was a diamond hoop and to the ushers and best man he presented handsome diamond scarf pins. The bridesmaids received from the bride beautiful pearl brooches.

Mr. and Mrs. Caswell left later in the evening for a two weeks' trip and on their return will reside at "Sunny View," Middletown.

The gifts sent to the bride were numerous and beautiful.

Pierce-Plummer.

At St. Matthew's Church, Jamestown, Monday occurred the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Howell Plummer, daughter of Mrs. W. H. Plummer, of New York, and Mr. Samuel Cupples Pierce. The ceremony was at 4 o'clock and was performed by Rev. C. D. Burrows, rector of the church, assisted by Rev. Dr. Otis R. Glazebrook, of St. John's church, Elizabeth, N. J. The church was handsomely decorated, the altar being banked with beautiful palms and cut flowers. While the guests were arriving selections were rendered by Mr. W. R. Boone, organist, assisted by Mr. H. K. Howard, violinist. As the bridal party entered the church the Wedding March from Lohengrin was played. The bride wore a gown of white lace over satin, trimmed with applique, with long train and a veil, caught up with orange blossoms, and pearl ornaments. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lily of the valley. The bridemaids were Misses Mary Barber of Elizabeth, N. J., Corine Howell of New York, Nina de Hart of Elizabeth, Minna Lentelhou of New York and Lily Belle Pierce of St. Louis. Miss Marian Fisher, of Elizabeth, N. J., acted as maid of honor. The ushers were Messrs. Gilbert Greenway, Rufus Knapp and John Ferguson, of New York, J. B. McCord of East Orange and William Pope of St. Louis. Mr. John Berry, of New York, attended the groom.

A reception followed at the Admiral Porter cottage on Walcott avenue, the home of the bride. Berger was the caterer and the Hungarian band rendered a delightful program of music.

Peckham-Greenman.

Miss Adelaide M. Greenman, daughter of Mrs. Ida L. Greenman, was married to Mr. Reuben Wallace Peckham, of Middletown, at the Hazelwood Cottage, Narragansett Pier, on Wednesday afternoon. The house was prettily decorated with golden rod. The bride wore a dress of white silk, en traine, and a long veil of tulle, fastened with orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of Bride roses. The bride was given away by her cousin, Mr. B. C. Bradley, of Brooklyn. Rev. George Whitfield Mead, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Newport, officiated. Mr. Joseph Farnum acted as best man and the ushers were Joseph E. Farnum, of Tiverton, and Joseph Elbridge Farnum, of Peru, Vt.

A reception followed the ceremony and a collation was served. A party of 31 drove through in a drag from Middletown and there were guests from New Bedford, Jamestown, Fall River, Tiverton, Providence, Newport, Peru, Vt., Boston, South Scituate and Brooklyn.

The bride received many beautiful gifts, among the number being a handsome silver afternoon tea service from Dr. Washburn, of Kingston College, of which Mr. Peckham was a graduate and the bride an attendant for a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Peckham will reside at the Arnold villa, Middletown, until the completion of their new home.

Underwood-Bivins.

Miss Ellen Underwood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward N. Hammond, was married to Mr. Chalfant E. Bivins, at the Central Baptist church, Jamestown Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The church was handsomely decorated. The bride was escorted by her brother, Mr. John Edward Hammond, who gave her away. She wore a dress of white silk muslin, trimmed with satin ribbon and a long veil. Miss Elizabeth Munro acted as flower girl and Messrs. John Howland Gardiner and Charles Sherman Clarke were the ushers.

Mr. Percy A. Bivins was the best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. D. Macklinnon, pastor of the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Bivins left for a wedding trip and will reside in Brooklyn. Mr. Bivins is an instructor in the Pratt Institute.

Tilley-Sullivan.

On August 24th Miss Mary M. Sullivan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Sullivan, was united in marriage to Mr. Arthur H. Tilley, son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tilley, at St. Mary's rectory, Rev. Father Reddy officiating. The bride wore a travelling suit of blue with chiffon trimmings and a large picture hat of black, trimmed with black plumes.

The wedding was an exceedingly quiet affair, being witnessed by only a few intimate friends. Mr. Tilley has enlisted in the navy and expects to go on a cruise to the Philippines.

West-Titus.

A very quiet wedding took place last Sunday evening at 7 o'clock at the Methodist parsonage on Farewell street, the contracting parties being Miss Lydia M. Titus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Crawford A. Titus, and Mr. Alfred M. West, son of Mr. and Mrs. William B. West. Rev. T. E. Chandler officiated. The bride wore a travelling dress of blue with white chiffon trimmings and a hat to match. There were no bridesmaids or best man. Mr. and Mrs. West will reside at 13 Appleby street.

Channing's New Pastor.

Rev. A. P. Record, pastor of the Austin Street Unitarian church of Cambridge, Mass., has resigned his pastorate of that church in order to accept a call to the Channing Memorial church of this city. Mr. Record has had remarkable success in his church work since graduating from the Harvard Divinity school in 1895. He has been in charge of the Cambridge church since 1897 and during that time has infused new life and vigor into the church, receiving the active co-operation and assistance of the church societies.

Mr. Record will assume the pastorate of the Channing church October first.

The Sherman Property.

The estate on Kay street, the property of the late Anthony S. Sherman, was sold at mortgagee's sale on Wednesday to satisfy two mortgages, one of $10,000 held by the Savings Bank of Newport, and one of $3000 held by Anthony Stewart. The property was purchased by Anthony Stewart for $13,000.

On Thursday the furniture and other contents of the house were sold at auction. There was a large attendance at this sale. Some of the articles went very cheap considering their value.

The members of Aquidneck Grange are arranging for a picture entertainment to be given in the town hall this fall. Each member is asked to secure pictures of interest in or about the island of Rhode Island. These pictures are to be enlarged and shown by lanterns. As this is a new feature in this way of entertainment there is no reason why it should not prove a decided success in every way. The committee, with Mr. Charles H. Ward as Chairman, meets with Mrs. J. Oscar Peckham on Saturday evening to further complete arrangements for the affair.

Mrs. Grace Nevell and son, of Bristol, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dodge in Middletown.

Opening of the Schools.

The public schools opened last Monday full to overflowing as usual. There are twenty or more overcrowded rooms in the various buildings, and by no means all of the expected pupils are registered yet. Many are out for one reason or another, work not finished, away on vacation, or slowness in registering, so that the numbers as they now stand will be increased considerably.

There are 88 regular teachers and elected assistants, and many more assistants will have to be appointed immediately.

Monday was devoted mainly to registering and assigning seats. On Tuesday some lessons were taken up, and by Wednesday the regular routine was about established. Much work remains to be done in relieving the overcrowded rooms by transferring pupils from the crowded rooms to one with more space. None of the appointed assistants have yet been assigned to rooms, but this will probably be done at the beginning of next week.

The worst case of crowding is in the high school. In the building on Church street, which was originally intended for about 100, there are 200. There are over thirty seated on benches and chairs patiently waiting for some place where they can have desks.

The enrollment as it now stands is as follows:

Clarke—I, 29; II, 40; III, 33; IV, 34; V, 40; total 176.

Callendar—K, 21; I, 52; II, 43; III, 37; total 153.

Calvert—K, 43; I, 47; II, 39; III, 42; IV, 49; V, 42; VI, 44; VIII, 49; IX(a), 43; b, 80; total, 426.

Carey—K, 31; S, 34; N, 31; C, 64; III 58; IV, 59; V, 39; VI, 43; total, 359.

Cogg—K, 29; I, 51; II, 55; III, 45; IV, 53; V, 41; VI, 25-25-50; VII, 15-20-35; VIII, 21-24-45; total, 404.

Cranston—I, 3; II, 34; III, 35; V, 44; VI, 42; VII, 42; total, 203.

Edward-Farewell—I, 27; II, 45; III, 40; IV, 43; total, 155.

Lenthal—I C, 37; I G, 41; II(b, 23; II(p, 50; III, 55; IV, 46; V, 60; VI, 38; VII, 48; total, 398.

Potter—IV, 48; V, 50; VI, 44; VII, 22; total, 164.

Coddington—K, 58; I, 49; II, 50; III, 58; IV, 47; V, 50; VI, 51; VII, 40; VIII, 99; IX, 80; total 577.

Middletown.

A very good attendance was present at the meeting of Aquidneck Grange Thursday evening. At the close of the meeting the Jeter family from Newport entertained the company with music and readings. The program was as follows: Trio, Manila Grand March, piano, violin and cornet, Susie, Walter and Leonard Jeter; piano solo, March, composed by Walter Jeter; vocal solo, "Japanese Love Song," Miss Nellie Jeter; trio, violin, 'cello and piano; Walter, Leonard and Susie Jeter, reading, "How Lucy Backslid," Miss Susie Jeter; encore, "Pumping the pump;" trio, cornet, violin and piano, Leonard, Walter and Susie Jeter; quartette, Old Time Religion, Mr. Jeter, Leonard and the Misses Jeter, with Walter accompanying on the piano; piano duet, Walter and Miss Susie Jeter; 'cello solo, Mr. Leonard Jeter; piano; duet, Walter and Mr. Leonard Jeter. The affair was a most enjoyable one, especially pleasing was little Walter Jeter, who rendered his parts admirably.

Block Island.

Mrs. Cathrin A. Dodge, wife of the late Solomon Dodge, died at her home on Chapel street at 10 o'clock Monday morning at the age of 81 years. Mrs. Dodge was one of the oldest persons on the island, and the oldest member of the First Baptist Church, having joined in 1838. She was born Aug. 25, 1821. She was born Aug. 35, 1821. Mrs. Dodge leaves two sons and a daughter, who is the widow of the late Hon. Nicholas Ball.

Miss Laura Neal Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Peckham, has entered the Rhode Island State Normal School for a two years' course.

The last band concert of the season took place Wednesday evening on Washington square by the Training Station band.

Mr. Thomas Crosby, Jr., who has been abroad for several months, has returned home.

Mr. Verano Weeden of Sabin Point Light, Providence, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Otis D. Sleeper, at their residence on Poplar street.

Mrs. Charles Rupp, who has been visiting her parents, Sergeant and Mrs. Scott, in this city, has returned to her home in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gilpin have been entertaining Mr. William Keith, formerly purser on the steamer General, at their residence on John street.

Miss Annie Littlefield, who has been visiting relatives in Newport and Jamestown, has returned to her home on Block Island.

Miss Helen Pitman, of Providence, is spending a few days in Newport, guest of Miss Anna Frasch.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Anthony, formerly of Newport, left here Friday for Providence, to reside in that city.

Mrs. Jennings of Boston was a visitor in this city the past week.

HOW TO PACK TRUNKS.

Some Valuable Pointers by an Expert Packer.

Packing a trunk is one of those things that each and every woman is confident she knows how to do better than any one else, but the truth is there are good packers and very bad packers, though no one will own that she packs badly.

In packing many people make the mistake of putting the garments that are easiest mussed on top, but an expert packer puts them at the bottom of the trunk, where they are held firmly, for tight packing is the secret of good packing, says a writer in the Washington Star. Many persons when packing seem to lose sight altogether of when and under what circumstances they are to do the unpacking, and yet this is an important consideration when comfort is taken into account.

The things that will be first needed should of course go into the trunk last, such as the garments to sleep in and the toilet articles, as the destination is usually reached pretty late in the day. Few persons are silly enough to carry shoe polish or a bottle of ink in a trunk and thus risk their whole outfit for a trifling convenience that may be had even at a village shop in the far-away country no less than at any seaside or mountain resort to which one may be going.

Some kind hearted country friend may urge you to carry home in your trunk a jar of the delicious preserved quinces that you have been enjoying during your stay, but be sure to forego the pleasure of the preserves in favor of your best gowns or you will rue the day you transport it subject to the baggage smasher's gentle handling. Most trunks have separate compartments for crushable bonnets, but the flat hats of this season may easily be laid on top of the dresses and their bows and flowers straightened out if they should get a bit pressed down.

Good travelers see to it that their trunks have the hasps, locks and buckles in good order before packing, as that is the time to have them repaired if needing it. They also have a long, broad strap to buckle round the trunk as a final security against bursting open, which carelessly packed trunks have been known to do.

How to Wring Clothes.

In using the wringer it saves both the wash and the washerwoman to fold the clothes to an even thickness and exactly the breadth of the wringer rolls. Sending things through in lumps and bunches strains the springs and brings them quickly to the breaking point. It is much the same with turning the crank. One vicious jerk does more harm than steady rolling on a whole wash. As soon as washing is over use clear, warm water over the wringer, first removing it from the tub and standing it on end; then wipe it dry, put a little fresh oil in the bearings to guard against rust and set it away in a dry place, cool enough to prevent all danger of warping.

How to Protect Furniture.

Upholstered furniture may be protected from the ravages of moths by spraying two or three times during the summer with naphtha or benzine. If you have no regular sprayer, take a small watering pot, such as is used for sprinkling house plants, and sprinkle in April, June and August. These materials will not harm the most delicate fabrics, and the unpleasant odor soon passes off if the article is placed in the air. Care must be taken not to carry on this work near the fire or by gaslight on account of the inflammability of the agents employed.

How to Whip Cream.

The cream must be sufficiently thick to hold the air and must be very cold and kept cold during the whipping. A small churn made from tin will whip one quart of cream in two minutes. Without a regular whip put the cream into a bowl and with an egg beater beat for a few moments; then skim off the whipped portion from the surface and drain in a colander, and so continue until all the cream has been whipped.

How to Clean Ostrich Feathers.

White ostrich feathers can be cleaned by making a mixture of white soap shaved into small pieces, boiling water and a little soda. After this has dissolved and cooled dip the feathers into it and then draw them gently through the hand, repeating the operation several times. Then rinse thoroughly in clean water, with a trifle of bluing added. Shake, dry and curl.

How to Brush Silk.

A piece of velveteen makes the best of all brushes for silk. When a black silk petticoat, for example, has grown dusty about the ruffle and plaiting, a piece of velveteen will wipe all away perfectly. Even the softest of brushes is irritating to a silken surface, but the velveteen removes the dust without injury to the fabric.

How to Relieve Rheumatism.

To relieve rheumatism bathe the parts affected with hot water in which potatoes have been boiled. If used just before going to bed, by the next morning the pain will be much relieved if not removed.

How to Tighten Pingpong Rackets.

After the fire has lost the effect of tightening the vellum, or parchment, pingpong rackets should be soaked well with cold water and set up to dry. When dry, they will be found equal to new.

How to Brighten Oilcloth.

To brighten oilcloth wash with clean water to which some borax has been added and wipe with a flannel cloth dipped in milk and wrung as dry as possible.

Tears and laughter well compounded make the sweetest joy; grief and joy the truest happiness; happiness and pain the grandest soul.—Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall.

Whatsoever you do not wish your neighbor to do to you do not unto him. This is the whole law. The rest is a mere exposition of it.—Jewish.

PRESERVATION OF WOOD.

Many Ingenious Methods by Which Timber Is Kept From Decay.

On South street are several concerns whose business is the preservation of wood, says the Vancouver correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. Each has its own favorite method, and each experiments more or less toward obtaining better and cheaper systems. The problem is very involved and is full of rich reward for successful inventors. "I have been in the business twenty years," said a member of one of these houses, "and although in that time the trade has progressed considerably, yet still much remains to be done, and whoever does it efficiently will make a large fortune. In spite of the substitution of iron and steel for wood in house and bridge building and in the construction of ships, piers and other structures the consumption of wood increases yearly.

"All wood decays, and its value depends chiefly upon its durability. The element of decay is only one factor in the durability. Besides decay there is the destruction of wood by teredos and other marine creatures and in tropical countries by the white ants and other forms of insect life. The simplest method of preservation is charring. Every old farmer knows that if he burns the end of a chestnut post in the fire until it is covered with a thin coat of charcoal it will last from ten to thirty years longer when set in the ground than if put there in its normal condition.

"The only process which seems absolutely efficient is to charge the wood with some poisonous fluid which is antiseptic, nonvolatile and permanent. Solutions of zinc, iron, copper, arsenic and mercury have been tried and have given good results. The best were obtained by forcing through the pores of the wood a strong solution of the double chloride of ammonia and mercury. After the wood was charged it was laid aside to dry, during which operation the ammonia and the water evaporated, leaving the corrosive sublimate uniformly distributed through the ligneous tissue. This made the lumber proof against any form of animal life.

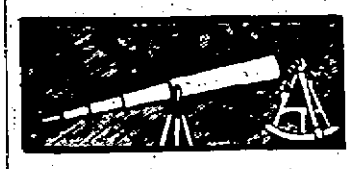
"Why is it not universally used? The cost. It requires a heavy pressure and expensive apparatus, and the mercury itself is worth something like 50 cents a pound."

Snailology.

According to the London Spectator, one of the current medical fads among the English laboring classes is the following: Snails crawling up a church wall are caught—those crawling down possess no virtue—placed in a pan with a little water and boiled, being stirred meanwhile with a quill plucked from a black crow. When the mixture has boiled down to the consistency of a salve, it is ready for use. When rubbed on the soles of the feet, it is a sure preventive of disease, being especially efficient in the case of what is locally known as "hinfoonzy." It is also valuable in strengthening weak spines. Snails, whether raw or cooked is not evident, are also considered a valuable remedy for consumption.

A Bicycle Invention.

Two ingenious cyclists have collaborated to turn the handle bar into a gas generator for an acetylene lamp. The handle bar is divided into a water chamber and a carbide chamber, the two being connected by a pipe, and the flow of water being controlled by a valve from outside. In the center is a gas chamber having an outlet to feed the lamp.



Lately there has come a fresh revelation regarding the moon. This is largely due to Professor William H. Pickering, who has studied the moon more assiduously than any other living astronomer, says Garrett P. Serviss in the New York Journal. The revelation is that despite former belief the moon is not dead.

There is something that lives and grows upon the lunar landscapes. It may be some form of plant life, although Professor Pickering is not prepared to say that it is exactly vegetation. But it resembles vegetation more than anything else, and it covers vast areas that are like prairies in extent.

It has color. We may suppose that it is ablaze with something equivalent to flowers when the hot sun beats upon it. It makes its appearance as the sun rises and flourishes throughout the lunar day, which is fourteen times longer than our day, and when the long night comes on it perishes. But its brief duration is no argument against its possession of life. We have on the earth ephemeral forms of life whose entire span of existence is comprised between sunrise and sunset.

And if there is a kind of vegetation on the moon is it likely that that is the end of the story?

Professor Pickering also finds evidence of the existence of snow on some of the lunar mountains, and he has accumulated much evidence to prove that volcanoes are yet active on the moon.

All these things must cause our satellite to be regarded with fresh interest. Already the wrinkles seem less deep and repulsive. Perhaps Diana has been playing with us and all the while laughing behind her fan.

What a rebuke it would be if the first proof that there really is life in other worlds should come to us, not from distant Mars or gleaming Venus, but from the nearby, long despised moon, which we have so discourteously turned our backs upon?

French Maid.

Mrs. Houseleigh. Your name, I understand, is Bridget McShame. You are Irish, I suppose?

Applicant. No, mem; Oi'm Frinch.

Mrs. Houseleigh. French? Were you not born in Ireland?

Applicant. Yis, mem: but Oi took Frinch l'ave from it.—Boston Transcript.

Feminine Vengeance.

Mrs. Newed—I'm afraid that my husband has heart trouble.

Miss Dashing—Yes, poor fellow! And he'll probably never get over it entirely.

Mrs. Newed—What do you mean?

Miss Dashing—Why, only three weeks before he married you he told me I had broken his heart.—Chicago Daily News.

Blessings of Freedom.

Foreign Guest—I notice that your pronunciation of many words differs from mine, and not wishing to appear peculiar I am trying to learn the American way.

Host—This is a free country, my dear sir. Pronounce words to suit yourself. That's the way we all do.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Cynical Suggestion.

"Do you think that people are less romantic and imaginative after they are married?"

"I don't know about the romance," answered Mr. Chillus. "But if they are going to try to explain everything they've got to be more imaginative."—Washington Star.

A Match.

Mabel—Blanche, are you going to accept Mr. Oldboy?

Blanche—Yes, I think so.

Mabel—But he's three times as old as you.

Blanche—But he does harmonize so lovely with my antique furniture.—Judge.

Amusement.

"You say you are making garden simply for amusement?"

"Yes," answered the patient man.

"But there isn't any amusement in spading and stooping for hours!"

"Yes, there is. It amuses my wife and children immensely."—Washington Star.

On the Road to Improvement.

Father—Well, what has Tommy been doing to-day?

Mother—He cut off a piece of the cat's tail, broke three windows, blackened the cook's eye, and built a bonfire in the cellar.

Father—Is that all? Tommy must be improving.—Tit-Bits.

Half and Half.

Towne—Bluffer must be doing very well. He tells me he has a city and country house now.

Browne—Yes, he's taken a small place in the suburbs where he gets none of the conveniences of the city, and all the inconvenience of the country.—Philadelphia Pres.

Looking Ahead.

"But," she said, "we are little more than strangers as yet, you know."

"Yes," he answered, "but don't let that interfere. We can break off the engagement after we get better acquainted if necessary."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Vindictive.

Mae—She said she would never forgive him.

Ethel—But she afterward married him.

Mae—That merely shows that she meant what she said.—Brooklyn Life.

His Position.

"What is your opinion of rag-time music?"

"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, confidentially, "I like it. But I'm too refined to own up to the fact."—Washington Star.

Wanted Particulars.

Pension Lawyer (Chicago)—What can I do for you, madam?

Madam—Aren't soldiers' widows pensioned?

Lawyer—Yes, madam. How many husbands did you lose?—N. Y. Weekly.

Oh, for Spring!

This is the dodging season.
Spring chickens dodge the axes.
Umpires dodge old bottles
And some men dodge their taxes.
—Chicago Daily News.

TASTES DIFFER.

Her Father—See here, young man, I just saw you kiss my daughter. I don't like it, sir.

Her Suitor—Then you don't know what's good, sir.—Chicago American.

Weather Sadness.

The story is truthful and old,
For ages has man mourned his lot.
When it isn't too hot, it's too cold.
When it isn't too cold, it's too hot.
—Washington Star.

Of Course It Was.

Yeast—I was in a book store this morning, and saw a copy of a book called "A Girl's Birthday," just published.

Crimsonbeak—I suppose it was marked down?—Yonkers Statesman.

Generous to a Fault.

Bings—I never saw such a generous man as Smithers. He'll divide with anybody.

Bangs—Yes, no matter how much they have.—Cornell Widow.

In Politics.

"He was too dignified to join in a scramble for office.'

"And what has he now?"

"Nothihng but his dignity."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Budd Knew Herself.

Budd—I'll grant that your income would be enough for us to marry if only you didn't have such expensive fads.

Leigh—I? Expensive fads? What expensive fads have I?

Budd—Me, for one.—Tid-Bits.

A Rare Bird.

Smythe—Watkins is a remarkable man. He hasn't any debts.

A REALISTIC ACTOR.

BY WM. E. GREENFIELD.

Wanted—An experienced actor to star in "The Desperado." No amateurs need apply. John H. Hammer, 98 Blank street, City.

This was the advertisement that appeared in the Evening Times of February 15, 1902. And that was the advertisement that made John Hammer the most miserable man in town. Said Hammer was an old theatrical manager, true and tried; a man who could pick a "comer" the instant he set eyes on him. But what made him so miserable was the fact that no "comer" came in answer to his advertisement.

The ad. had run three days, and at the end of that time Manager Hammer had seen almost every specimen of the "ham" actor that existed within the limits of the city. It is not to be wondered at that Manager Hammer was irritated at the incessant stream of "hams" that poured into his office. So it happened that on the morning of the "last run" of the ad., Manager Hammer was sitting in his office, chewing vexatiously at the end of a pencil and hideously indulging in a heterogeneous assortment of violent execrations when the door opened and a tolerably handsome youth walked in with a stride and an air of assurance that made the ill-humored manager growl: "Another ham."

The newcomer beamed indulgently on the manager, seated himself on a trunk, and said, with a rising inflection:

"Mr. Hammer?"

"Your business?" demanded Mr. Hammer, not at all pleased with his visitor's conduct.

"I'll come to that in good time," was the cool reply. "Just now I would like your permission to light a cigarette."

"Smoke all you please," snarled the manager, and when the other had lighted his cigarette, he added:

"What do you want?"

"I want to know if you want a good actor," replied the visitor.

"Do you know of one?" queried Hammer, eagerly, the storm clouds of anger partially fading from his face.

"I have known him—this one—all my life."

"Where is he?"

"Sir, before you stands Paul Denton, who has deracinated the noble art, preserved it within his bosom, and lo! you are now looking upon the incarnation of genius!"

"So you are the good actor," sneered Hammer, derisively.

"Give me the opportunity, and I'll prove it," retorted the other. "My very person exhales the genius of Booth; ah, my dear sir, I can see that you are animated by the subtle vapors that exude—"

"Enough of this, sir," roared the manager. "I am not here to be made a fool of by a simpleton. Get out of here before I kick you out."

The keenness of his anger and resentment had the effect of making the youth drop his jocular style. He meditated a moment, and then said, with all seriousness:

"Pardon, noble duke—er, I mean my dear sir. I merely—"

"Get out!"

"You refuse me a trial?"

"You're no actor."

"I beg to differ, but I am."

"You can act?" questioned Hammer.

"I can!"

"Well—" began the manager, irresolutely, but the youth broke in with:

"Try me!"

Five minutes later Hammer was putting the youth through the paces, so to speak, but shook his head in a dissatisfied manner when the trial was over. Resuming his seat at the desk, he smiled somewhat superciliously and said:

"You're no better than the rest. Your acting is gesturelose; you don't put strength in it. You're too artificial—I don't want that. I can make a wooden actor—you aren't natural; you walk as if on stilts, and roll the words around in your mouth as though they were molasses candy. You won't do! I want natural acting, and—Great G—d! What's the matter with him?"

For Denton had suddenly drawn a knife from his pocket, whirled it above his head, and advanced with long strides toward the frightened manager. The youth's erstwhile smiling countenance was distorted by a horrible scowl, which changed to a satanic grin as he advanced.

Hammer's rubicond face grew white as alabaster.

"What—what are you going to do?" he gasped.

A low maniacal laugh was the only reply. Instantly it dawned upon him that Denton had suddenly become insane. He was at the mercy of a maniac! He realized this with a sickening shudder, and made an effort to raise his feet, but his muscles refused to perform their functions and he sank back white and rigid.

The scintillating orbs of the other seemed to shoot darts of fire into his own. He tried to avert his gaze. It was in vain. Denton's eyes shone like two baleful meteors; they glowed with a hypnotic incandescence that was irresistible, and trembling in every limb the theatrical manager sat there, cowered by the sovereign glance of a human eye!

With soft, catlike tread, Denton crept upon him, flashing the murderous blade before his eyes. Suddenly he stopped, and in a shrill, pitched voice cried:

"Ye murdered my mother, John Hammer. I will have your blood! The blood that is on your hands will be covered by your own blood. God tells me to cut your heart out. I obey God!"

"The knife for the deed! Blood! Blood! I will swim in your blood!" and he uttered a series of blood-curdling screams that froze the poor manager with horror.

And then, when his voice failed with the paroxysms of his frenzied screams, he continued, in a low, harsh, grating tone:

"'Tis mine! Your heart! 'Tis mine!" and with a horrible yell bounded straight at his victim.

Cold sweat exuded from every pore in the manager's body, but he was powerless to move. Even his vocal powers refused to come to his aid.

But Denton stepped back and surveyed him with those blazing orbs that burned into his very soul. But only for a moment did Denton pause. He screamed: "His heart! His heart!" and sprang forward.

In two leaps he reached his victim's side and raised the glittering knife.

Then came another transformation.

The "maniac" stopped suddenly, tossed the knife in a corner, and turned to face the terrified manager. His look of maniacal fury faded away for a quizzical smile.

"Have I frightened you?" he asked, in a tone punctiliously polite, but with a touch of derisiveness in it.

Then he added: "Was it natural enough?"

"Great goodness!" gasped the manager. "Were you acting?"

"Was it natural enough?" reiterated Denton.

"Ye—yes," the manager feebly responded, pushing pen, ink and paper toward Denton. "Sign this contract, please."—Petoskey (Mich.) Lyre.

Quite Appropriate.

Mayme—Did you hear about Edyty?

Ethyl—No. What about her?

Mayme—Six months ago she accepted a position in a match factory and last week she married the superintendent.

Ethyl—Well, she was certainly successful as a matchmaker, all right enough.—Chicago News.

Works and Not Faith.

The professor had been annoyed by the tardy entrance of a student into the lecture-room, and pointedly stopped talking until the man took his seat. After class the student went to the desk and apologized.

"My watch was 15 minutes out of the way, sir. It's bothered me a good deal lately, but after this I shall put no more faith in it."

"It's not faith you want in it," replied the professor; "it's works."—Tit-Bits.

Vicarious.

Good Deacon Jones was crossing
A muddy street car track.
Good Deacon Jones, he slipped and fell
Upon his back.
"Blank! Blank! Blank!" screamed the parrot
In a cage across the way.
"Thank you, my friend," good Deacon Jones
Was heard to say.
—Chicago Tribune.

A QUESTION OF PRIVILEGE.

Mistress (after a heated discussion with an argumentative cook)—Are you mistress of this house, I should like to know?

Cook—No, ma'am, I ain't; but—

Mistress (triumphantly)—Then don't talk like an idiot!—Punch.

Disillusion.

We'd be terribly shocked
Should Truth mention to us
That the world really pays
No attention to us.
—Puck.

Useful, But Not Ornamental.

Mrs. Natty—What a busy little woman your wife is, Mr. Scrubber; she always seems to be doing something. But I very seldom see her out?

Mr. Scrubber—Yes, she cleans and tidies everything in the house but herself.—Ally Sloper.

Almost a Knockout.

Borems—I'm something of a mind reader.

Miss Bittem—Indeed!

Borem—Yes; I can usually tell at a glance what a person thinks of me.

Miss Bittem—Wonderful! But don't you find it awfully embarrassing?—Chicago Daily News.

SEEDING TO GRASS.

A Few Notions About Growing a Good All Around Hay.

From now until well into September is probably the best time to seed to grass and be sure of a successful outcome for labor and money expended.

The crop that pays the best is the one that will turn three tons to an acre of well cured hay. More than this incurs liability to damage by lodging.

When it comes to a question of dollars and cents, there is nothing that pays like the best of stable manure made on the place. A cash outlay for this or fertilizer to the extent necessary to get the most desirable results comes too near the value of the cured corn.

The farmer who can afford twenty-five bushels of good ashes to an acre in addition to the manure will get paid many times over for the outlay. About twenty good ox cart loads to an acre is a good basis to work on. Bush down this manure with a good heavy white birch bush as fast as spread. This is by all odds the best implement for reducing manure to the proper condition, whether as a top dressing for mowings or at time of seeding down.

Any land seeded by Aug. 10 should have a pound of fall turnip seed per acre mixed thoroughly with the grass seed. This plan is more particularly for those who have store cattle to winter, dry cows, young cattle, sheep and the like.

For the average of years the amount of grass seed for an acre should be sixteen quarts herd's grass, fifteen small red clover and six pounds alsike. This makes a good all around hay for farm stock, but for horse hay the clover had best be omitted, as many would object to this for driving horses.

Now is just the right time to seed among corn, sowing the seed as though there were no crop growing, and work in with the fine tooth cultivator.—Cor. New England Homestead.

Mildew of Cucumber and Muskmelon.

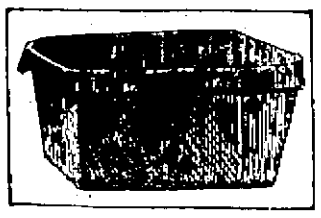
The cucumber crop in some localities is often badly damaged by downy mildew. Just after the vines reach a productive stage yellowish spots appear in the leaves. After a time mold-like patches form on the underside, and finally the whole leaf turns yellow, dies and dries up.

The cucumber mildew usually makes its appearance some time in August. The vines should therefore be sprayed with bordeaux mixture by the last of July and the spraying repeated two or three times at intervals of about ten days.

The muskmelon crop also suffers from the attacks of downy mildew, and the foregoing is equally applicable to it.

Paper Box For Berries.

This year there has been put on the market the first really successful paper berry box so far as we know. The accompanying engraving shows how it



VENTILATED PAPER BERRY BOX.

looks. It is ventilated, and the inside is paraffined. It is absolutely odorless and is said to carry strawberries long distances in fine condition.—Country Gentleman.

Formulas For Bordeaux.

The bordeaux mixture as ordinarily applied frequently injures to some extent the foliage of the peach, etc., causing a shot hole effect on the leaves. This injurious effect has been shown to be largely obviated by the use of the following:

3 pounds copper sulphate.
6 pounds lime.
50 gallons water.

This is known as the 3-6-50 formula. Some experimenters have also recommended the following for peach foliage:

(a) 2—2—50 formula (Cornell Agr. Exp. Sta. Bull. 150).
(b) 3—3—50 formula.

The latter contains three times as much lime as copper sulphate.

Effective For San Jose Scale.

The Oregon and California washes have been found extremely efficient scale insecticides at the Illinois station, and it is apparent that these western washes, costing $1.12 per hundred gallons, are at least as destructive to insect life as the solution of whale oil soap, costing $6.50 for the same quantity.

The Vigorous Lima Bean.

While other garden truck was at a standstill on account of drought in the southwest lima beans seemed to remain green and growing regardless of wind and weather, says Texas Farm and Ranch.

Hints For August.

Keep the soil stirred in the vegetable garden.

It is still good growing weather for weeds.

Sowing lettuce, late peas and winter radishes is in order.

Covering the joints of squash plants with soil helps to exclude the borer.

Harvest onions as soon as the bulbs are well formed.

To insure currant bushes against leaf blight give them a second spraying with bordeaux after gathering the fruit.

Celery for the latest crop is set this month.

A sowing of early table beets may still be made.

Cultivate the main crop of cabbage.

"The only way to prevent what's past," said Mrs. Muldoon, "is to put a stop to it before it happens."

She Compromised.

Friend—I thought you said you intended to put on mourning for your poor husband.

Widow—I did, but it was so very unbecoming that I compromised by wearing black stockings.

HOW TO GROW ROSES.

Methods For the Destruction of Insects Which Eat the Plants.

Happy the rose grower who gathers roses unmarred by worm and blight, with foliage perfect in form and color, but with the June roses this is almost an impossibility. Rose bugs, slugs and caterpillars, rose thrips, blight and mildew, conspire to make the life of the rose grower one of ceaseless activity and constant vigilance.

The simplest all around preventive measure, says the Pilgrim, lies in freely pruning and thinning the branches of the plant, that the air and sunshine may have free access to every part of the bush, and the application of water from hose and syringe with sufficient force to dislodge any insects that may infest the plant, care being taken to reach every part of the plant, especially the underside of the leaves.

The small green worms which draw the leaves together with a slight net cannot be removed in this way, the most effective method of destroying them being to go over the bushes, pinching the leaves between the thumb and finger, or, more agreeably, with a spring clothespin. The aphides, too, will need this attention. In some varieties, as the billiardi, the leaves on the tips of the branches will be found drawn together over the blossom buds and the buds completely destroyed. In varieties giving but a single crop of flowers during the summer this is quite a serious matter and should have prompt attention.

For the destruction of rose bugs showering the plants with the paris green solution is the most effectual remedy, using one teaspoonful to four gallons of water. It must be used promptly, as these are of all rose pests the most unsightly and destructive, eating the full blown roses and quickly destroying the blossoms of an entire bed.

How to Disinfect Books.

If you have an atomizer, half fill it with a 40 per cent solution of formaldehyde. Stand the books upright on the end wide open, with the leaves separated as much as possible, and spray thoroughly with formaldehyde. If the binding is very delicate and likely to be injured by the moisture, procure a tight tin box large enough to hold the book and a saucer filled with formaldehyde. Stand the book upright, as described, and close the box, leaving it for an hour at least, says the Ladies' Home Journal. It is said that one cubic centimeter of formaldehyde to 300 centimeters of space will thoroughly disinfect any book in fifteen minutes.

How to Stop Nosebleed.

To stop nosebleed have the child sit up straight and hold the nostrils tightly together, says a writer in the Ladies' Home Journal. Wrap a small piece of ice in a little cotton wool and gently rub the outside of the nose with it. If this does not stop it, you may have the child raise his arms above his head and put a wad of tissue paper under his upper lip, holding it there firmly. Do not allow the child to blow his nose for some time after the bleeding has stopped. If the attacks are frequent, consult a good physician, as there may be some disease of the blood or blood vessels which should be treated before things have gone too far.

How to Make Fruit Fudge.

The latest variety of college sweets is fruit fudge. This is the familiar chocolate or vanilla fudge to which are added chopped fruits, dry and glace, figs, dates, a little candied ginger, cherries—anything that is obtainable. A particularly delicious mixture to the undergraduate taste is to add a small bottle of maraschino cherries to a batch of vanilla fudge together with a few bits of nuts glaces.

How to Wash Silk Handkerchiefs.

When washing silk handkerchiefs don't do so in hot water, and don't rub the soap on them. Don't fail to rinse them thoroughly or they will be harsh and stiff, and don't iron them while wet with a very hot iron or the silk will shrivel and spoil. Instead, treat the handkerchief much as you would delicate woolens, and in the last rinsing water put a little methylated spirit.

How to Prevent Dust Rising.

An Austrian material for preventing the rising of dust on sweeping proves to be cottonseed oil. In a test at Vienna it was found that floors oiled twice a year could be swept weekly without any whirling of the dust, and the material was recommended for all rooms receiving many persons as well as for laboratories, libraries and other places to be kept scrupulously dust free.

How to Clean Veils.

Steaming is the best process for cleaning veils. Wind the veil carefully, with even edges, around a piece of a broom handle, lay across a boiler or saucepan of water and steam for about three-quarters of an hour. Leave on the broom handle until dry, and all the dirt and dust will be gone, giving it a new stiffness.

How to Make Pineapple Sherbet.

Mix together the juice from one can of pineapple and the juice of two lemons; let stand. Soak two tablespoonfuls of pearl tapioca in one pint of sugar; turn into the freezer and freeze stiff.

How to Clean Agateware.

Did you ever try brick dust to clean agateware? It is less expensive than other articles sold for such purposes and far more effectual.

How to Clean Cane Seats.

Wash cane seats with hot water containing lemon; soak well; leave in air to dry.

Gave Him a Chill.

"Say mamma; why is it papa always speaks of money as the 'cold cash'?"

"I guess because it gives him a chill to part with it."

Doreas—What are you going to contribute to the "rummage sale?"

"Mrs. Doreas—Why, all those things the junkman wouldn't buy.

A Hot Fight At Corinth

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

October 3-4, 1862

(Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.)

AT Corinth, Miss., Oct. 3 and 4, 1862, General Earl Van Dorn attempted to wrest the great prize of the valley from the grasp of Grant. The fall of Corinth into the hands of the Confederates would mean that Grant's victories at Fort Henry, Donelson and Shiloh early in the year had been in vain. Corinth at the time was the advance post of the Federals in the southwest. Grant was at Jackson, Tenn., and maintained a force of 12,000 at Bolivar, with another at Memphis under Sherman numbering 7,000. The garrison at Corinth mustered 23,000 and was commanded by Rosecrans. Van Dorn, having united his own army with that of Sterling Price after the repulse of Price at Iuka Sept. 20, had over 40,000 troops in the field, and he boldly considered striking Memphis, Bolivar or Corinth.

Grant was in doubt where Van Dorn would appear. A large Confederate army was across the border in Kentucky, and every Federal soldier that could be spared from the defense of the Memphis and Corinth region was needed to defend the line on the Ohio. Grant and his generals must therefore fight it out with Van Dorn alone.

Both Van Dorn and Price were vehement, not to say rash, leaders in battle. They planned to surprise Rosecrans at Corinth with one column and, engaging him in his works, bring up a fresh column to clinch the victory. But Rosecrans was bold as well. When he heard that the enemy was after Corinth, he marched his troops out to give battle in front of the works.

Having made a long march, the Confederates were worn out and not in condition for battle. Besides, they hadn't formed lines when they found the enemy across their path. Rosecrans' center division under General Davies was first attacked by three Confederate divisions. Van Dorn's line was so long that it overlapped Davies, and his troops fought heroically, but had to give ground step by step. Every one of his brigade commanders fell early in the fight. General Hackleman was mortally wounded while rallying the troops. General Oglesby of Illinois was shot down at the same time. Some soldiers stooped to carry Oglesby from the field, but he cried out: "Never mind me! Look yonder!" The Confederates had broken the line and were rushing on to Corinth. Colonel Baldwin, leader of the Third brigade, also fell.

Countless deeds of heroism were enacted on Davies' line, for it was in a forlorn hope to keep the head of the Confederate column at arm's length until Rosecrans could draw his line back to the works. Lieutenant Maxwell of Hackleman's brigade rushed forward into the enemy's ranks and recaptured a regimental standard that had just been lost. In falling back from an old redan which had been used at the beginning of the fight the Fifty-second Illinois left Private Murray alone behind the rampart. "It is orders to hold the fort to the last," he exclaimed. A Confederate captain demanded Murray's surrender and when it was refused shot him with a revolver. Murray shot the captain dead and also a private who attacked him.

Both army leaders sighed for "one hour more of daylight" when night put an end to the battle on Oct. 3. In spite of the heroic fighting in the center of Rosecrans' line Van Dorn had carried his army to within 600 yards of Corinth. But in fighting his way up Van Dorn had merely driven a wedge between the Federal right and left. Rosecrans' right division under General Hamilton was ready when the sun went down to fall upon the Confederate rear. After dark Rosecrans drew all his troops back inside the line of fortifications and stood ready for the battle which Van Dorn sprung at daylight Oct. 4. After a short duel of artillery the Confederates ceased fighting. The division which had the most important part in bending the charge did not move, but about 8 o'clock the charging line marched out from the cover of the woods in splendid style. Rosecrans' troops, lying down in front of the batteries, could see the southern flags and the glint of the sun upon the advancing bayonets. The first Federal line attacked was unfortunately placed, and the troops gave way. Rushing pellmell, the Confederates were caught by the fire of Rosecrans' batteries. The force of the charge was broken by the shells, but some of the boldest Confederates dashed on into the Federal reserve artillery.

The bloodiest fighting of the day was at Battery Robinett, a little work holding three guns, with a ditch in front five feet deep. This battery was assaulted again and again until the dead Confederates lay piled in ranks before it. When the head of the column at last reached the ditch, Colonel Rogers, leading the Second Texas, dismounted and, taking his flag from the hands of a dead color bearer, the fifth to fall in the desperate charge, planted it upon the bank and stood by rallying his men until he was pierced by eleven bullets.

COLONEL ROGERS AT BATTERY ROBINETT.

Colonel Rogers fell in front of the Eleventh Missouri infantry. That regiment lay, or knelt, rather, out of sight of the enemy in rear of the battery. The moment the force of the southern charge was broken the Missourians arose with wild cheers and charged bayonets. But the dead in front of Battery Robinett were not all Confederates. At the beginning of the fight the Sixty-third Ohio lay about forty rods in advance of the Missouri regiment. A cloud of sharpshooters preceded the Confederate column and took the Ohioans for their principal target. So deadly was this fire that when the charging column headed by Colonel Rogers reached the little fort the Ohio regiment had entirely disappeared. When the Ohioans arose to meet the Confederate onslaught, there were 13 officers and 275 men in the line. More than half of the men and nine officers were killed or wounded, but the remnant, with the Eleventh Missouri, rushed after the Confederates with their bayonets at the end of the last desperate charge.

One of the Ohio boys made the most desperate flag capture of the day. In the last charge a gallant Texan marched in front of the column straight for the fort. He was shot, and Private Orin B. Gould of Company G sprang forward to seize the flag. A Confederate captain called out to his followers, "Save your colors." Could was hit in the breast with a revolver shot, but brought off the trophy in triumph.

The fight at the works of Corinth did not last over an hour. The Federal Battery Powell was captured by a brigade of Price's Missourians, but before help could come up to hold it the assailants had been routed. By noon the Confederates were in full retreat. Van Dorn drew his army south into Mississippi, and it took no further part in the campaign around Corinth or the game General Bragg was playing in the invasion of Kentucky.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

All on Him.

Phamilman—You don't know how it feels to have half a dozen mouths to feed.

Batcheller—Perhaps not, but I'll bet you I realized last night what it meant to have at least a hundred to feed.

Phamilman—Surely you didn't entertain that many.

Batcheller—Mosquitoes, yes.—Philadelphia Press.

She Called Them.

"Bridget, did you call the boys?"

"Indade an' Oi caled thim iverything Oi cud think of, but they wouldn't git up."—Brooklyn Life.

It Didn't Say.

Husband—Does that new novel turn out happily?

Wife—It doesn't say. It only says they were married.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, September 13, 1902.

Still the coal strike hangs on and winter comes apace. The owner of a few good wood lots is to be envied.

Young Hollis of Concord has been nominated by the Democrats for Governor of New Hampshire, but he isn't banking on being elected.

All over the country schools are opening for the fall term after the summer vacation and in many a childish breast there is a feeling of depression.

A British official report shows that it took an army of 118,000 men to subdue the Boers, and that the British deaths from bullets and disease exceeded 20,000.

The President certainly aroused the Southerners from their lethargy during his visit to Chattanooga. The average typical Southerner has no aspirations toward the "strenuous life."

As long as Germany respects the Monroe Doctrine Uncle Sam has no particular objection to her sinking the semi-piratical craft manned by Hayti insurgents. It appears that the fate of gunboat Crete-a-Pierrot, which was destroyed by a German vessel a few days ago, was not undeserved.

W. Starling Burgess, son of the late Edward Burgess, will design the Boston yacht which will enter the preliminary trials for a defender of the America's cup. If the son possesses the wonderful skill of his father he will undoubtedly turn out a fast boat. Still, in order to be good for much, a racing yacht must be built on the shore of Narragansett Bay.

A man leaps from the Brooklyn Bridge, becomes an "actor" and makes his fortune; a woman goes over Niagara Falls in a barrel and fades upon this feat to bring her wealth; a woman becomes seized with a temperance mania, smashes saloons out in Kansas, gets herself arrested and then reaps a harvest from the lecture platform. How small a thing is fame and how profitable an asset is a little cheap notoriety!

Although the Democrats have made slight gains in Maine that state is still, of course, safely in the Republican columns. At the election on Monday the four Republican congressmen and the Republican governor were re-elected with slightly decreased pluralities, but Cumberland county, where the late Sheriff Pearson made a brave attempt to enforce the prohibitory law during his term of office, went Democratic.

The refusal of the Wisconsin Democrats to indorse Bryanism merely reflects the general discord and demoralization in their party throughout the country. Ohio's Democrats say they are just as orthodox as are those of any other state, and they have just indorsed the Kansas City platform and have praised the candidate who stood upon it. The Democracy is a house divided against itself, and must be prepared for the fate which that condition usually brings.

D. M. Ferry is looked upon as a strong candidate for the vacancy in the United States Senate caused by the death of Senator McMillan of Michigan. Mr. Ferry has the support of William C. McMillan, son of the late senator, who at one time was believed to have aspirations for the vacancy on his own account. General Alger, however, seems to have considerable confidence in his own ability to carry the election. There will probably be a warm fight for the seat in the senate.

Next year there will again be a series of international races for the America's cup. The Shamrock III will be the challenger of Sir Thomas Lipton and it is probable that there may be two yachts built to defend the cup. The Herreshoffs will undoubtedly build one defender and there is considerable talk of a Boston boat coming into the contest. There is every reason why the Newport course should be chosen for the international races, but the cup committee of the New York Yacht Club may again let pass the opportunity to secure the best course.

The Rogers High School building surely demonstrates its unfitness for the use to which it is put more this year than ever before. There are altogether 309 pupils entitled to seats in the Rogers building alone, and in the industrial and commercial courses are 68 more. In the entering class there is a total of 158 in all courses, and at the Rogers are 107. There are 79 girls in one room on the second floor, six of them seated in chairs with their books stored on the floor. In the recitation room of the laboratory are 28 boys seated on the benches and their books scattered along the seats. There is no more room available in the building, unless it be in the cellar or on the roof, and the problem is yet to be solved. With a new building somewhere near the corner of Bull street and Broadway, built after modern plans, the crowding would be done away with, and the laboratories and shops of the Coles Building and Townsend Industrial School would be close at hand. Surely there can be nothing that the city needs more than this same much talked of high school building.

Bering Sea Claims.

Half a million dollars, or something like it, is on the point of being paid by the Russian Government to American citizens in settlement of certain claims which have been standing for a long time. The money is owing for vessels—sealers and whalers belonging to Yankee owners—seized by Russia a dozen years ago in the western part of Bering Sea and in the Okhotsk Sea.

Russia claimed ownership of those waters, and grabbed our vessels as poachers within the limits of her territory. We could not say a word because at that time we asserted Uncle Sam's ownership of all of Bering Sea east of a certain line drawn through the middle thereof, and this claim conceded to the Czar proprietorship of all the waters west of the same imaginary line. But the Paris Tribunal upset this understanding, declaring that we had no exclusive jurisdiction beyond the three-mile limit.

This decision obliged us to pay English owners for a lot of sealing vessels which we had gobbled in Bering Sea. But, on the other hand, it altered the status of Russia likewise, on the principle that what is sauce to the goose is sauce for the gander also; and it was up to the Czar's Government to pay for American sealing and whaling ships which it had confiscated. Since then we have been trying to collect the money, but the matter has lung fire.

Finally it was agreed to submit our claims to the Permanent Arbitration Court at The Hague—not to decide whether Russia must pay or not, because that was already settled, but to determine how much she should pay. The two Governments placed their sides of the case before the court last month and testimony was offered on both sides by sealing and whaling experts. Our expert was Dr. C. H. Townsend of the United States Fish Commission.

Dr. Townsend, who has just returned to Washington, says that the case is now in the hands of the Arbitration Court, and that a decision as to the amount to be paid will soon be rendered. When that is accomplished there will be no further delay about payment.

Use of Oil as Fuel.

Information of great value to the shipping and naval world is contained in the report of Lieut. Ward P. Winchell, U. S. N., on the trip of the oil-burning steamer Mariposa from San Francisco to Tahiti and return, a total distance of 6876 miles, the longest trip ever made by an oil-burning ship.

Lieut. Winchell's report shows that results superior to those obtainable from coal were achieved, while certain disadvantages feared failed to develop. The Mariposa, with a gross displacement of 3160 tons and horse power of 2481, averaged 351 knots a day during the trip with an average of 273 barrels of oil a day. An abstract of the report issued at the navy department recently says: "It practically required 1½ pounds of oil an hour to secure a horse power, and while this result has been secured on shore in highly efficient engines, the consumption is practically 50 per cent. less in weight of combustible than would be required of coal. The ship required 262 hours to make the voyage to Tahiti and 250 hours to return.

"The use of oil instead of coal resulted in the reduction of the Mariposa's complement from 81 to 65 persons, thus effecting a reduction from 86 to 21 in the engine room. The oil was atomized in the fire box by the use of a compressed air spray, experimentally shown to be superior to the steam-spray, but a steam-spray was carried for use in case of emergency."

So confident were the officers of the Oceanic Steamship Company, the owners of the Mariposa, that she would make a successful trip, that only one day's supply of coal—for use in the event of breakdown of the oil plant—was carried. Only 12 of the 18 furnaces under the Mariposa's boilers were used. Two burners were installed in each furnace. Continuing, the abstract says: "The report of Lieut. Winchell says that special precautions had been taken in ventilating the oil tanks and that the company had used every precaution possible to free these compartments from fumes and explosive gases. The engineering experts at the navy department are most interested in the fact that careful inspection failed to show any bad effect on the flame on the boiler. All the refuse from the boiler tubes after reaching Tahiti barely filled two ash barrels.

"The speed on the return trip was greater than going out, because the firemen became better accustomed to handling the oil plant."

The experience with the Mariposa, according to naval experts here, show it is essential to keep a constant pressure for atomizing the oil, to make provision for maintaining equable temperature for the oil combustible and to keep steady watch on the oil strainers.

The voyage of the Mariposa is considered remarkable, in that she made the extended trip to Tahiti without any long preliminary sea trial. Alterations to her machinery were made only a few hours before she left San Francisco.

New Yacht on Gogebic Lake.

A beautiful new steam yacht has recently been placed by the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Co., on Gogebic Lake for use of guests at the Gogebic Hotel. The vessel has two decks, is 56 feet long, 10 feet 9 inch beam, has a speed of 12 miles an hour and is equipped with an electric light plant. The interior of the cozy inclosed cabin is beautifully finished in mahogany. It is one of the finest and most luxuriously equipped boats on western waters; and patrons of Gogebic are to be congratulated on this acquisition to the lake's attractions. The yacht makes daily trips around the lake from the hotel, and the sight is a beautiful one when it starts out in the morning with a fleet of small boats in tow, dropping the occupants at their fishing grounds for a day's sport where bass abounds.

Hay fever sufferers will find at Gogebic all the elements that are required for quick relief from their unpleasant ailment. Words of balsam fir and pine, cool air and absence of moisture make Gogebic one of the finest resorts in the country for those who seek to rid themselves of this malady.

Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, MO., Sept. 13.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent September 11 to 15, warm wave 10 to 14, cool wave 13 to 17.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about September 19, cross west of Rockies by close of 20, great central valleys 21 to 23, eastern states 24.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about September 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states 23. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about September 22, great central valleys 24, eastern states 26.

Temperature of the week ending September 22 will average about normal in the northwest and in southwest, above normal on Pacific coast, about in Ohio valley, lake region and northeastern states and below in southeastern states. Rainfall will be about normal in southwest, about in southeast, below in northeast, about in northwest and below on Pacific slope.

Immediately following date of this bulletin high temperatures will prevail in northwest and southwest while temperature will be moderate on Pacific slope, normal in Ohio valley, about great lakes and in northeastern states, moderate in southeastern states.

Recent calculations indicate that the predicted cold wave for about 17 to 19 will be a cool wave with no frosts except in the extreme northern parts of the spring wheat district; that the warm wave due about 21 will go to extremely high temperatures and that a killing frost reaching as far south as frosts sometimes occur will come about 30 or October 1.

This last cold wave will cause the greatest fall of the month in temperature and I expect at least a decline of 10 degrees from the warmest about 21 to the coldest about October 1.

The double cold wave and frosts predicted for about 3 and 7 were grand successes for my new work. I gave the exact dates and the route over which the cold waves would pass. These frosts came at a very early date and to have successfully forecasted them is an event in meteorology of no small importance.

The U. S. weather bureau gave no warning till the day on which the cold wave and frost occurred. The government weather experts are too slow. To be of service such forecasts must be made far enough in advance to enable protective preparations to be made. I am jubilant over my success in this most difficult problem.

The coming November will average exceedingly warm, much like those of 1899, 1896, 1878-9 and 1865. These excessively warm Novembers do not often occur.

October will average very cold, much like those of 1896, 1875, 1869, 1863-4 and 1859. Cotton will be killed by frost in southern part of cotton belt during week ending October 23.

A Newport Experience.

Fall River never fares well in Newport. There is something about the atmosphere of the place which does not agree with the inhabitants of this city, even when they put on a bold front and make faces at the expense, says the Fall River correspondent of the Providence Journal. By way of illustration, G. V. S. Remington tells the following story on himself:

"I took my family, including my wife and my three young boys, to Newport this week to show them the residences. I telephoned for a handsome equipage that was to be in waiting on a certain corner. When I arrived, there was a broken-down horse and a 1672 carryall on this corner, or what I suppose was the corner, and we got in. We helped the horse over the ocean drive and returned. This morning I received a bill of $15 from the livery stables for a cabriolet and pair, charged because it waited three hours for me on another corner. I rather fancy Rehoboth for a day's outing and my young sons are inconsolable."

Edmund Tweedy's Will.

Judge Rogers of the Supreme court handed down a decision this week on the will of the late Edmund Tweedy. The decision is for the defendants.

The bill asking for a construction of certain clauses of the will is brought by Dexter O. Tiffany and Florence Tweedy of Plainfield, N. J. The will was proved Nov. 8, 1901, and the respondents are William T., Elizabeth L., Grenville T., Eleanor T. and Mary Olyphant Emmet, Katherine E. Keogh and Mary Olyphant Curtis. Katherine Temple Emmet, a niece of the testator's wife, died Feb. 9, 1897, leaving five of the respondents, her children, surviving her, and Richard Stockton Emmet, who died Feb. 9, 1897, leaving a widow, now Mary Olyphant Curtis, and a child, Mary Olyphant Emmet, surviving him. By the will $5000 was left to each of the testators' wife's nieces, and $5000 to the children of Katherine Temple Emmet. In another clause it is provided that in case of the death of any of the designated legatees before that of the testator everything devised to that person goes to his or her kindred according to Rhode Island statutes. The claim was made by the surviving children of Katherine Temple Emmet that they are entitled to all of the legacies given to her children, while her grandchild, Mary Olyphant Emmet, claimed that she is entitled to that share which her father would have had if he had not died before the testator, and her mother lays title to one-third of her deceased husband's share.

Judge Rogers finds that the several persons comprised under the designation, "children of Katherine Temple Emmet," are William T., Elizabeth L., Grenville T. and Eleanor T. Emmet and Katherine E. Keogh, Richard Stockton Emmet's widow and Mary Olyphant Emmet are held not to be entitled to any portion of the estate. The request of the complainants for an injunction against suits on the will is denied, and the complainants are barred from collecting costs.

Washington Matters.

President Roosevelt Passes Through Washington—Degeneracy of the Democratic Party—General Grosvenor Talks Politics—Oil Resources of Texas—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8, 1902.

President Roosevelt, showing little effect of his recent serious accident apart from a bad bruise on his right cheek, passed through Washington on Friday on his way south. Today he is spending with the locomotive firemen who are gathered in annual convention at Chattanooga, Tenn. Tomorrow he will visit Knoxville, Wednesday he will spend at Asheville, N. C., and on Wednesday evening he will pass through Washington on his way to Oyster Bay where he will remain a little over a week resting and will then go west on his long anticipated western trip. The enthusiasm which greeted the President in Washington and, in fact, all along the line, must have proved most gratifying to him. The people in their desire to express their satisfaction that he had escaped with so little injury from his serious accident cheered him repeatedly and vociferously. Mr. Roosevelt declared that he was none the worse for his mishap but expressed profound regret at the fate of "poor Craig" to whom he frequently referred. Apparently the sudden killing of his faithful attendant had saddened him.

The democratic campaign book which was issued last week serves as another evidence of the degeneracy of the democratic party from the high plane it once occupied in the councils of the country to an aggregation of quarrelsome malcontents who care nothing for the good of party or the welfare of country but are each tenacious of his own views irrespective of the effect on the whole. The prominence given to Senator Carmack's Philippine views furnishes an excellent example. Although the older and more respected members of the party are silent on this subject, a large amount of space is devoted to the erratic views of the Tennessee senator and those who follow his lead. Bereft of legitimate grounds on which to base an argument, recourse has been had to the reports of the members of the War Department's board of surgeons and professional statements which are totally unfit for reproduction in a pamphlet intended for general circulation are published and alluded upon and a series of entirely unwarranted deductions are made therefrom. The publication of such matter is ample evidence of the absolute lack of sound reasons for appealing to the people for democratic votes.

General Grosvenor of Ohio passed through Washington one day recently and talked interestingly on the political situation in his state. He said that Tom Johnson's control of the democratic convention put him at the head of the democratic party in the state. As far as Mr. Johnson is concerned, he is willing to sacrifice Ohio success, if there were any chance for such, in order to secure the support of the south and southwest in the next national democratic convention. With this end in view, he secured the endorsement by the convention of Mr. Bryan and of his platform. In fact, he even went so far as to furnish quantities of buttons bearing the inscription "Johnson, 1904" to the delegates and others who attended the convention. General Grosvenor said that he understood that Johnson intended to make a lively campaign this fall and with that end in view have engaged five big circus wagons and a high tent in which he would address the people. The General has no fears for the success of his party in the state. He said the democrats now had four men in the House but he saw no reason to anticipate that the number would be increased. Speaking of the prospects generally he said that it was inconceivable to him that any sensible person would vote the democratic ticket. For the past twenty years, the republican party has stood for progress and the welfare of the people while the democratic party has rent and torn itself with academic discussions more often than not of unimportant subjects. Internally the democratic party was rent into numerous factions which never could or would get together and no man could predict the result of the election of a democratic president beyond the fact that judged by past experience it would mean disaster to the country. The republican party, on the contrary, stood now and had always stood for a single policy. There might arise differences of opinion among the leaders in certain cases and the different propositions would be warmly advocated but there were no quarrels and no dissensions. They followed the principles of the constitution and stood by the decision of the majority and when the majority had expressed itself all worked for the success of the party even though the platform did not altogether coincide with the particular views of each.

The Geological Survey has in course of preparation what promises to be a most interesting report on the oil resources of Texas. It is estimated that an annual output of 20,000,000 barrels can be attained without decreasing the supply and that tank steamers having from 60,000 to 80,000 barrels capacity can transport the oil to the Atlantic seaboard at a minimum cost. Professor Hayes who is preparing the report says that with coal at from $6 to $7.50 per ton a barrel of oil would have a fuel value of about $3 and it is estimated that the oil can be sold at from 30 cents to 40 cents per barrel. It is believed, therefore, that the oil will in time become a practical competitor of coal. The one requisite is a satisfactory and practical oil burner. Inventors are turning their attention to this want.

The recently issued report of the auditor for the Interior Department gives ground for the statement that the pension rolls are decreasing, and that the country has seen the apex for the appropriations for that purpose. While no true republican has ever begrudged the payment of the debt due to the brave men who came to support the Union in '60, '65, as with other debts, it is pleasant to see the end in sight, and republican leaders are gratified to learn that after a policy of the utmost liberality to disabled soldiers and those dependent on them the demands on the treasury are tending toward a decrease. Certain democratic opponents have seen fit to comment adversely upon the fact that the pension rolls included nearly a million names, but a more careful examination reveals the fact that notwithstanding the adjudication of between 200,000 and 300,000 new claims, there has been practically no increase in the list during the past year. Moreover, during the fiscal of 1892-3 the total disbursements for pensions amounted to $166,896,537, whereas during the last fiscal year, the amount actually expended for pensions amounted to but $137,400,741 nearly $50,000,000 less. The burden has been a heavy one, but the people have borne it cheerfully and increased prosperity has attended their generosity.

Block Island Cable.

The government telephone cable between Narragansett Pier and Block Island has been purchased at auction by the Providence Telephone Company for $75. The cable was laid by the government in 1898 to connect the signal station on the island with the mainland. The friction against the rocky bottom caused it to become disabled during the past winter and since that time Block Island has had no telephone communication with the mainland. The government will lay a new cable between Sandy Point on Block Island and Point Judith on the mainland and it is expected to be in operation before another season opens.

The old cable will be brought here and such of it as is in good condition will be laid between Newport and Jamestown.

Marriages.

In this city, 7th inst., by Rev. T. E. Chand-ler, Miss Lydia M. Tibbs to Alfred M. West, both of the city.

Deaths.

In this city, 10th inst., Andrew Sutherland aged 62 years.

In this city, 10th inst., at his late residence, 1 West Broadway, Patrick B. Burke.

In this city, 10th inst., Cora May, infant daughter of Andrew and Joanna Acton.

In this city, 9th inst., Sarah Wilcox, widow of John West, aged 81 years.

In this city, 7th inst., at the residence of his parents, 13 Maitland street, Eugene Cornelius, infant son of Mary A. and Eugene Cornelius Sullivan.

In this city, 8th inst., Altentine, infant daughter of John and Cora R. Booth, aged 8 days.

In this city, 7th inst., Margaret Stackpole Dunlap.

In this city, 6th inst., at the residence of her niece, Mrs. John L. Butler, 7 Annadale road, Honora Lanergan.

In Jamestown, 6th inst., Pardon Tucker, aged 79 years.

At Tiverton Four Corners, 5th inst., John G. Cory, in his 68th year.

At Tiverton Four Corners, 5th inst., Moses H. Wilcox, in his 83d year.

In Fall River, 8th inst., John Murphy, in his 80th year.

In Providence, 7th inst., Elizabeth, wife of William V. Ashton, 72; 8th inst., Lydia Perrin Covell, 70; 8th inst., Susan Myrta Short, 73; 7th inst., Anna M., widow of William Tilinghast, 83.

In Greenport, L. I., Sept. 10, Hezekiah Barker formerly of Portsmouth.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

AUGUST 1902. STANDARD TIME.

		Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon Rises	High Water Mid'n	High Water Eve
30	Sat	5 21	6 37	2 27	4 41	5 07
31	Sun	5 21	6 36	3 30	5 35	6 29
1	Mon	5 22	6 34	4 31	6 22	0 18
2	Tues	5 23	6 32	sets	7 08	7 34
3	Wed	5 24	6 31	7 8	7 53	8 10
4	Thurs	5 25	6 29	7 42	8 38	9 02
5	Fri	5 26	6 28	8 15	9 22	9 46

New Moon 2d day, 9h. 19m., morning.
First Quarter 9th day, 6h. 19m., evening.
Full Moon 17th day, 1h. 23m., evening.
Last Quarter 24th day, 11h. 32m., morning.

AN ALLEGED ROBBER

Policeman Thought to Have Been Sailing Under False Colors

Somerville, Mass., Sept. 12.—Police Officer John G. Knight was arrested last night charged with larceny from a building, and the incident has caused something of a stir. Knight was locked up and a guard was placed over him lest he do himself bodily harm. Knight is charged with larcenies of money from the public library and of lace curtains, rugs, clocks and bric-a-brac valued at about $2000 from the furniture store of Jackson Caldwell, Union square.

Unusual incidents led up to the arrest of Knight. Since July Librarian Foss has missed money from the drawer in the public library. The money was the result of fines imposed upon delinquent book takers. While the total taken by Knight did not exceed $15, its disappearance in very small sums caused much annoyance to the library attendants. Tuesday night two men secreted themselves in the library in the hope of detecting the thief. About 5 a. m., Wednesday, the men claim to have seen Knight come in and go to the money drawer.

Knight had been on this beat since spring. Before that he had been on the Union square route, and it is while there, it is alleged, that he took goods from Caldwell's store. On Wednesday Knight was accused of theft, and he said he would resign. This he failed to do at the meeting of the police board last night. His arrest then followed. He had been on the force 13 years.

Labor Leaders Sent to Jail

Boston, Sept. 12.—Judge Hardy yesterday adjudged Thomas Lancy and Louis Sproul, leaders in the strike of the American Woolen company's weavers at Fitchburg, guilty of contempt of court, and imposed sentences of four and two months in jail respectively upon them. The defendants had singled out employes who were on their way to the mill and talked with them with a view to inducing them to quit work. Lancy is president of the Woolen Workers' union of Fitchburg and Sproul is a member of that union, and the court held that both came within the terms of the injunction.

Against the Admiral Farragut

Boston, Sept. 12.—The owners of the steamship Cumberland yesterday filed a libel in the office of the clerk of the United States district court against the steamship Admiral Farragut to recover $150,000 damages. The action arises from a collision between the steamships in the harbor July 7.

Staging Was Unsafe

Boston, Sept. 12.—By the breaking of a staging upon which Patrick Fay and Dennis Daly were working upon a building in Brighton yesterday, both men were thrown 25 feet to the ground. Fay sustained injuries from which he died, while Daly escaped with a fractured ankle and minor bruises.

WON'T INTERFERE

Morgan Determined Not to Meddle With Coal Strike

HEWITT GIVES HIS VIEWS

Says Mitchell Wants Recognition For Himself, Which Will Not Be Granted by Operators, Who Are Willing to Deal With Their Own Employes

New York, Sept. 12.—Abram S. Hewitt, former mayor of New York, gave out a statement yesterday in which he said he knew positively that J. P. Morgan would not interfere in the coal strike. Mr. Hewitt also said that the coal operators would not agree to arbitrate with John Mitchell, but that he believed they would consider grievances presented by their employes. Continuing, Mr. Hewitt said:

"I don't altogether blame Mitchell for bringing on this strike. Mitchell advised against the strike. When he called the convention at Shamokin he thought he would be able to control it and show what a big fellow he was. But those young fellows came in and wanted the strike and the convention got beyond Mitchell's control.

"Then he called the Indianapolis convention. He told the anthracite miners that he would ask the bituminous miners to go on a sympathetic strike. He did so and they refused.

"Mr. Mitchell in public clamors for arbitration. But does he want arbitration? What Mitchell wants is recognition for himself. Mitchell is fighting for his very life, but there will be no recognition of Mitchell on the part of the operators and no arbitration between the operators and Mitchell.

"It was Mitchell who destroyed the principle of arbitration in the coal fields. The operators are willing and ready to adjust any grievances by concessions or otherwise with their own employes. But they will have nothing to do with Mitchell. That is positive.

"Some of my critics reproach me with being the owner of coal property and therefore not disinterested. Now all through my long life I believe that it is generally recognized that when I have expressed myself in disputes between capital and labor I have generally sided with the workingman.

"In 1870, during the days of the Molly Maguires, I made a tour of inspection through the mining regions. I found terrible conditions then. I found the men living under wretchedly brutal conditions. It was shortly after this that I became a director of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation company. I advised the management to better the conditions of the workingmen. They replied that they could not do so and derive profit from their business. I did my best to convince them that it will always conduce to the profit of the employer to consider the interests of those working for them. Finally I brought them around to my point of view and it was not long before better conditions obtained among the employes of that company.

"When this strike was called the employes of the companies almost to a man owned their own homesteads. They were thrifty and respectable—as respectable people as you will meet anywhere. They had $600,000 in the savings banks. They never wanted to strike, but now they have to live on their savings and walk around with their hands in their pockets, against their will, simply because they do not dare to go back to work."

Cow Butchered by Trolley Car

Danvers, Mass., Sept. 11.—A car on the new Middleton and Lawrence street railway which left Lawrence for Salem at 5 p. m. yesterday with 60 passengers ran into a cow on a hill near North Andover, and was derailed, continuing for about 400 feet over ties and rock ballast. The car was under great headway at the time, and it scattered portions of the cow's carcass for 150 feet. Most of the passengers kept their seats and all escaped injury.

Himmerman Held For Murder

Boston, Sept. 9.—Charles W. Himmerman, the alleged wife murderer, was arraigned before Judge Dewey yesterday on the charge of murder, and was bound over to await the action of the October grand jury. Himmerman was without counsel and regarded the situation humorously. Himmerman, who had been living apart from his wife, shot her on the street here last Friday.

Shot by Companion

Seabrook, N. H., Sept. 8.—Fred Bragg was accidentally shot by Fred Brown and the physician fears that Bragg cannot survive his injuries. The two men were engaged in shooting at objects thrown into the air, when Brown's gun prematurely discharged. Brown will not be arrested, as the wounded man stated that the shooting was unintentional.

Succumbed to Financial Pressure

Providence, Sept. 11.—The B. H. Gladding dry goods concern, capitalized at $150,000, yesterday made an assignment. It had an existence of nearly a century. It is understood that several banks of this city furnished money to carry on the business, and their curtailment of the loans was one of the immediate causes of the assignment.

Sawmill Strike Is Off

Bangor, Me., Sept. 11.—The strike of the sawmill men was declared off last night, after having lasted eight days. The men returned to work this morning and will work 11 hours a day for the rest of the week, after which 10 hours will constitute a day's labor.

Will Enforce Liquor Law

Saco, Me., Sept. 12.—Newell T. Fogg, Republican, who was re-elected sheriff of York county—unless a recount should make a change of 162 votes in the result—states that he will give York county all the enforcement its citizens want while he remains sheriff. If his present deputies do not close the places where liquor is sold he says he will appoint new ones who will.

COLOMBIAN CRISIS

Recognized by Our Government to Be Most Serious

BATTLESHIP AND CRUISER

Ordered to Proceed to Panama to Protect American Interests—Interference With Traffic Across the Isthmus Will Not Be Permitted

Washington, Sept. 12.—Secretary Moody yesterday telegraphed to the commanders of the battleship Wisconsin, now at Bremerton, and the cruiser Cincinnati, at Cape Haytien, directing them to proceed as soon as possible to the Isthmus of Panama, the Wisconsin reinforcing the Ranger at Panama and the Cincinnati taking station at Colon.

It will take the Wisconsin fully 20 days to make the long trip of over 4050 miles down the Pacific coast to Panama. The navy department had intended to send the Boston, which is now getting ready for service at San Francisco, to relieve or reinforce the Ranger, but the alarming situation which has so quickly arisen on the isthmus prompted the officials to take more extensive measures to increase the naval representation of the United States in that section.

The Cincinnati will consume only a few days in her trip across from Cape Haytien, so that by the beginning of next week she should have reached the other terminal of the Panama railroad.

The destruction of Admiral Killick's flagship swept away the entire naval force of Hayti, and naval officials believe that the Cincinnati can relinquish her post.

It is realized that, notwithstanding the absence of a Haytien navy on either side of the revolutionary struggle, there is danger that some of the ports where American property interests are large may suffer because of the practice which has grown up in the course of the rebellion of burning towns before evacuating them. Therefore it has been decided to send the gunboat Montgomery, now being overhauled at New York, to replace the Cincinnati at Port au Prince.

The commanders of the Cincinnati and Wisconsin will be instructed to enforce our treaty stipulations with Colombia strictly by preventing any interference with traffic across the isthmus, and also to prevent a bombardment of Panama from the sea, on the ground that this in itself would constitute a menace to traffic. Neither the Wisconsin nor the Cincinnati carries very large marine contingents, but any lack in this respect, it is said, can be made up by equipping jackies for shore duty should it become necessary to land a force on Colombian soil to enforce the guarantees of the treaty or to protect American interests.

The sudden turn of events near Panama came as a surprise to officials of the state and navy departments. Affairs in that quarter had quieted to such a degree that only the little gunboat Ranger kept watch. The Marietta was keeping a close eye on the trend of affairs in Venezuela, and the Cincinnati was performing similar duty in Hayti.

The emergency arose so suddenly, therefore, that Hayti must be left unwatched by an American war vessel during the interval between the departure of the Cincinnati for Colon and the arrival of the Montgomery in Haytien waters.

It is thought the centre of trouble is likely to be at or near Panama city, and it is for that reason and because of the small size and complement of the Ranger that the big Wisconsin has been dispatched to the scene.

Later in the day the officials of the navy department decided to take no chances of an insufficient landing force in case of an emergency on the isthmus, and orders were sent forward to the U. S. S. Panther, which is now enroute to League Island, to take aboard a battalion of marines upon her arrival and proceed to Colon. Orders were issued for the organization of the marines, who will number 380 men, and will be commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Russell, with Major Barnett as second in command. Captains Porter, Butler and Marix will command three of the four companies and Captain Lemly will act as quartermaster. It will be the duty of the marines to keep transit across the isthmus clear. The marines performed a similar service in 1885.

Victory For Insurgents

Panama, Sept. 10.—The surrender to the Colombian insurgents of the government general, Morales Berti, and the troops of his command at Agua Dulce has been confirmed. This news reached Panama through some former conservative prisoners of the insurgents who were liberated yesterday at San Carlos as a result of the landing there of an expedition from the government fleet of gunboats.

Russia Takes Momentous Step

Pekin, Sept. 11.—Paul Lessar, the Russian minister here, has advised the Russian commander in Manchuria that the presence of foreigners in Manchuria during the military occupation is objectionable, and he is directed to expel the British imperial customs' employes who may be sent to Manchuria to resume charge of the postal service.

Getting Away From Danger

Paris, Sept. 10.—A cablegram from the governor of Martinique says that measures have been taken to ensure the evacuation of the northern part of the island. The cremation of the dead at Morne Rouge and Adjoupa Bouillon is progressing.

Murderer Best Executed

Boston, Sept. 9.—John C. Best was put to death by electricity this morning at Charlestown state prison at 12:22 o'clock, paying the supreme penalty of the law for the murder of George E. Bailey of Saugus on Oct. 8, 1900. He maintained the air of coolness, and even indifference, which has marked his conduct since his arrest, to the last.

BREWERY STRIKE ENDS

Only Remaining Difficulty is to Be Settled by Arbitration

Boston, Sept. 12.—The brewery strike is ended. An agreement was signed yesterday afternoon by Charles Pfaff, chairman of the executive committee of the Boston Brewers' association, and Edmond F. Ward, who had charge of the brewery workers' end of the strike.

Concessions have been made on both sides. The master brewers have stood by the men who kept on working when ordered to strike or were hired to take the places of the strikers. The strikers refused to consider the strike breakers' question in any way. The difficulty has been settled by referring the matter to the state board of arbitration, whose decision is to be final.

The agreement is made that all men who are out on strike or were locked out in connection with the strike shall be hired at not less than the same wages, provided they apply for work before 5 p. m. Sept. 12; all men so hired shall be reinstated in their former positions as far as possible; Boston-made beer to be taken off unfair list; the state board of arbitration to decide upon what terms the men now at work in the breweries shall be admitted into the unions. If they are admitted rotation shall apply to all contracts until January, 1903. The strike has been on since April 5.

Bay State Socialists' Ticket

Boston, Sept. 9.—For the first time in their political experience the Socialists of Massachusetts held a state convention yesterday as an officially recognized Socialist party, for the purpose of nominating a state ticket to be voted on in November. The ticket: For governor, John C. Chase, Haverhill; lieutenant governor, John Q. Adams, Amesbury; secretary of state, Edward A. Buckland, Holyoke; state treasurer, David Taylor, Boston; state auditor, S. F. Packard, Brockton; attorney general, Charles E. Fenner, Worcester.

Charged With Killing Wife

Wilton, Me., Sept. 11.—Evidence was introduced at the coroner's inquest yesterday which caused the jury to render a verdict that Josie Holbrook came to her death by reason of a bullet from a revolver fired by Herbert L. Holbrook, her husband. Witnesses testified that Holbrook and his wife were having an exciting dispute when the shooting occurred. A careful examination showed that the woman could not have committed suicide, as Holbrook claims. Holbrook was committed to jail without bail.

As to Baptismal Regeneration

New York, Sept. 8.—Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur, pastor of Calvary Baptist church, at the 100th meeting in the "Evangel" tent yesterday assailed the doctrine of baptism. He declared that the dropping of water on an infant at birth was heathenism and that the idea that God would forever condemn an innocent but unbaptised babe makes Him a tyrant, a monster and a demon. Dr. MacArthur's utterance had a wonderful effect on the audience. They rose to their feet and applauded wildly.

The Craig Inquest

Pittsfield, Mass., Sept. 11.—Joshua B. Holden and Edwin C. Woods of Boston were the principal witnesses at yesterday's sitting of the inquest into the death of Secret Service Officer Craig of the presidential party. These men, in company with J. J. McCarthy of Boston, were in carriages behind that occupied by the president at the time of the accident. Both Holden and Woods testified that the trolley car was running at a very fast rate of speed at the time.

Powder Magazine Explodes

Boston, Sept. 8.—One of the government powder magazines at old Fort Winthrop, on Governor's Island, Boston harbor, blew up shortly before 5 o'clock last evening with a detonation that was very forcibly apparent all over the city and which was heard at points 20 miles away. One dead man and five injured were brought to the city by the police boat and three men are missing. The dead man's name is Albert H. Cotton of Somerville.

Cigarets Paralyzed Brain

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 10.—Cigaret smoking is responsible for the incarceration of a Leominster boy in the Worcester insane hospital, according to the testimony of the physicians who examined him as to his sanity. The young man, William A. Field, belongs in North Leominster. The doctors found him to be suffering with paralysis of the brain, which they think was superinduced by the use of cigarets.

Cuba Will Borrow $35,000,000

Havana, Sept. 10.—The loan bill passed the house of representatives yesterday by 48 votes to 2. President Palma is authorized to make a loan in the name of the nation for the amount of $35,000,000, the maximum rate of interest to be 5 percent. According to the bill the loan is payable in 40 years, payments to begin 10 years after the date of issue.

Alleged Bigamist Held

Portland, Me., Sept. 11.—Isaac W. Powers, who left his bride of three days at Bridgton three weeks ago, was arraigned in court here yesterday and bound over to the superior court in $4000 on the charge of bigamy. He was arrested at Rochester, N. H., after the police had been notified that Powers has at least one wife in the eastern part of the state.

Held on Vagrancy Charge

Cornish, Me., Sept. 8.—Isaac Douglass, the tramp, was given 30 days in the county jail for vagrancy. He was taken to Saco to be photographed and then removed to Alfred. The authorities are holding Douglass while looking up evidence in the Olive Broad murder case.

Employes Clamoring For Pay

Boston, Sept. 12.—Uriah Welch, former proprietor of the Lenox Hotel, was petitioned into bankruptcy yesterday by a large number of the hotel employes who have claims against him for back wages, ranging in amounts from $9 to $77. Welch recently made an assignment in favor of his creditors. His liabilities were very heavy.

Election of Officers.

Ladies' Auxiliary A. O. of H.

Chaplin—Rev. F. A. Crouan.
County President—Mrs. John O'Neill.
County Vice President—Miss Margaret Devine.
County Secretary—Mrs. Rose Snyder.
County Treasurer—Mrs. W. J. Shea.

Miss Annie Benson, of Providence, has returned to her home after a two weeks' vacation spent with her parents in this city.

Mr. Edward H. Anthony has accepted a position with Brown & Sharp, Providence.

Luckiest.

Little Johnnie, Solomon may have been the wisest man, but Adam was the luckiest.

Mamma. Why do you think so, Johnnie.

Little Johnnie. 'Cause he was born a man and didn't have to go to school. —Chicago News.

Mean Thing.

Tess. That Miss Pepprey is just as spiteful as she can be. I suppose you heard what she said to May on her wedding day?

Jess. What May? The one who married old Mr. DeEmber?

Tess. Yes; well, she told May she wished them both long life.—Philadelphia Press.

Petitions and addresses to the sovereign or to the members of the houses of parliament, if not over two pounds in weight, are exempt from postage.

Carr's List.

"Temporal Power," by Mario Corelli.
The Blood-Tax, by Dorothea Gerard.
The Just and the Unjust, by Richard Bagot.
Tom Tad, by William Henry Venable.
The Duke, by J. S. Clouston.
The Wings of the Dove, by Henry James.
The Shadow of the Rope, by E. W. Hornung.

Selected Tale.

A DEBT OF GRATITUDE.

J. L. HARBOUR.

Nancy Potter came out of her little brown house and went across the street to a trim-looking little white and green cottage set well back in a neatly kept yard in which many old-fashioned flowers were blooming. Nancy walked between two long beds of four o'clocks and touch-me-nots and lady in the green to the step of a narrow, vine-covered porch, on which a very tidy old lady in a crisp black and white calico dress and a ruffled white apron was sitting, darning a blue and white stocking. The old lady looked up when she heard the latch of the gate click.

"How do you do, Nancy?" said the old lady. "Come up an' set down. Here's a chair all ready for you. I was just thinkin' that you wasn't very neighborly. It's been a full week since you've been over."

"Well, it's longer than that since you've been to see me. The kittle can't call the pot black. But then I know that you've been having company and that your rheumatiz has been bothering you. How is it now?"

"It's better than it was, but I can't walk yet without limping. That liniment I saw advertised and that I sent clear to New York for, never done me a mite o' good. What's the news?"

"Nothin' perticular. I s'spose you know that they carried Phileny Bent to the poorhouse today?"

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes, they did. I ain't a mite s'prised."

"Well, I dunno as I am. I heard that it would have to be done sooner or later."

"She's had fair warnin'. Many's the time I have said to her, says I, 'Phileny, you can't eat your cake an' have it. You can't give away right an' left the way you do an' have anything left for your old age.' An' many's the time I have said to her, 'Who's goin' to look out for you if you don't look out for yourself?' Never seemed to give a thought to herself. I think that it's all right to do for others to a certain degree and to be as charitable as it is wise to be, but I don't think that we are called upon to give away our substance until we have to be a burden to others. Do you?"

"No, I don't. I think charity ought to begin at home, an' that it is every one's duty to look out for themselves so far as their own support is concerned. I never saw anyone as crazy to do for others as Phileny Bent has always been. I reckon she thought that it was bread cast on the waters; but I don't see as much of it has come back to her. And you know just as well as I that lots of the people she gave her means to didn't appreciate or deserve it. She always had some one round her that didn't have any claim on her. Look how she took in old Susan Riddle and kept her two years when Susan's own folks wouldn't do for her and when she ought to have gone to the poorhouse."

"Of course she ought. Then there was the widow Runnels and her two children. Phileny had them with her nearly a year, an' the widow sick most of the time. And there she slaved and worked, doin' for them, an' when the widow got well she up an' married a well-to-do man, an' she never paid Phileny back a cent of all she had cost her. Then I have known Phileny Bent to give five dollars for the foreign missions when she didn't have but six dollars in the world. Now no one is called on to do that. She'd divide her last loaf with anyone that was hungry, no matter whether they deserved it or not."

"She would so! But I do think that the craziest thing she ever did was to take to that jailbird of a Ben Dixon the way she did."

Nancy threw up both hands, and said in a tone of ineffable disgust:

"That was the beateness of all poor Phileny's foolish performances. There he was, a scamp of a feller, so bad that his own folks wouldn't have anything to do with him when he got out of jail after he had served his two years there. They said he never showed any signs of repentance in all the time he was in jail, and he owned up that he had done all that he was charged with. And see how brazen he acted after he got out, comin' right back to his native town an' actin' as if he expected to hold up his head with anyone. He found out mighty soon that he was mistaken, for hardly anyone but Phileny Bent would even speak to him. I never was so beat as when I heard that she had taken him in.

"I guess that it was a great surprise to everyone. I don't see how she dared do it. I should have thought she would have been afraid that he would cut her throat in cold blood. I just felt it to be my duty to go and see her about it, but I might as well have saved my breath. She heard all I had to say in that calm way of hers, an' then she said that she thought it was her duty to be as kind as she could to Ben. She quoted a good deal of Scripture, and said that the Lord didn't turn his back even on jailbirds, but I told her that that was different; but la! it didn't do any good. She kept him with her three months, and they say that she gave him about the last dollar she had to help him along when he went out West."

"Yes, an' they say that he got wilder than ever out there. I do think that folks ought to use a little judgment even with their religion. I reckon Phileny thinks so now. She's got pride enough to feel awful about ending her days in the poor house. Well, I hate to see anyone sip sorrow through bein' kind to others, and of course, poor Phileny meant well."

While the two comfortable, well fed, and well-clad old women talked about her, Phileny Bent sat in the bare and cheerless sitting room of the poor-house, "alone with life's memories" of the past. But the sorrowful memories were uppermost in her thought. So many of her high hopes for others had come to naught! She was a simple minded, gentle spirited, and generous woman whose heart and hand had ever been open to the needy and the sorrowful. The greater part of her small income and most of her time had been given to others. She had been utterly unselfish. Her little home had been a kind of refuge for the needy, the afflicted, and the homeless. Now she was herself needy and homeless and only the poorhouse door was open to her. Of all those whom she had befriended none had come forward to offer a helping hand, although some of them might have done so. But old Philena sorrowed more over the wayward lives of some of them than over their ingratitude.

"Now there was Joe Hagens," she said to herself. I did think that I might work some kind of reform in him and make him a better man, but I'm afraid that I failed. They say he was worse than ever after he left our town three years ago. Still, I ain't give up prayin' for him, an' there's answers that comes to the prayers o' faith that even them that prays them never know anything about. Maybe Joe will be a good man yet, before he dies. Then there was Ben Dixon—poor Ben! I did feel so sorry for him! His mother died when he was only a baby, an' his stepmother never was good to him. His own father never seemed to care for him and he knew mighty little of this love an' kindness that all children ought to know. Folks ought to have made some allowance when he went wrong and got into jail before he was twenty. An' I don't think that they ought to have given him the cold shoulder the way they did when he came out. I'm glad that I didn't. I tried to help the poor boy, an' all I'm sorry for is that I didn't seem able to do it. But I ain't give up praying for him. It ain't my place to judge him or anyone. It's just my place to try to help 'em to do an' to be better an' to leave the rest to the Lord."

Her meditations were interrupted by the harsh voice of Ann Holt, wife of the keeper of the poor-house, who said: "You can go out into the kitchen and help old Nancy Davis wash the dishes. We all have to work here. And after you get the dishes done, you go take a pan and go out into the orchard and pick up a pan of the best of the windfallen apples for pies. I'll expect you to peel 'em by six in the morning. Now be spry."

Philena had heard that Ann Holt and her husband were "drivers," and that the old and the young alike had to "hustle" on the poor-farm. She would discover that this was true, and that her labors would never be rewarded or lightened by a word of kindness or appreciation. Philena went out to where sorrowful and rebellious old Nancy Davis was washing the great pile of supper dishes.

"We'll have 'em all to wash an' wipe an' the table to set for breakfast an' the kitchen to red up," said old Nancy, bitterly. An' if it ain't done jess so, or even if it is done jess so, we'll git jawed for it. La, Phileny Bent, you don't know what's before you here in this place, but you'll find out! You won't have no rest nor peace for body or soul here. It's turrible when a body has seen better days, as I have. I've had two good silk dresses at one time an' a broshay shawl that cost forty dollars, an' my husband bought his flour an' sugar by the bar'l. I could dip into 'em an' make up a lot o' pies an' cakes at any time without feelin' it, an' here I am in my old age, washin' dishes an' scrubbin' an weedin' onion beds at the poor farm! I tell you it's hard, Phileny Bent! An it's all come of the wickedness of others, for I'd never been here if my husband hadn't indorsed a note for a friend an' the friend failed up an' we lost our all payin' that note. An' the man my husband indorsed the note for never tried to make it good to us in after years when he might a done so. There's lots o' devilment in the world an' mighty little good.

"Oh, I guess there's more good than we think for," replied Philena. "Anyhow, we'd get our reward sometime and somewhere if we do as near right as we can. God had the good an' the bad all writ down in the book of his remembrance, an' you an' your husband won't lose anything by havin' tried to help others. If you'd rather wipe the dishes I'll wash 'em, Nancy."

When the dishes were attended to and the table set and the kitchen in order. Philena took a tin pan and went out to the orchard to pick up the apples in obedience to Ann Holt's command. There were not many apples on the ground, and she had to go from tree to tree to fill the pan. She had gone to the farther end of the orchard and had filled the pan under a tree near the road. Then she went to the fence and looked down the road towards the town to which her home had been for so many years. There was no bitterness in her good heart, only a heavy sorrow: Her dim eyes filled with tears as she looked down the road and across the fields to the town she had left that day. Life would be hard for her in the years to come. Her age and feebleness would receive little consideration from Ann Holt. Suddenly Philena heard a voice saying, "Good-evening!"

She looked up and saw a man in the road before her. Twilight was at hand and she could not see him distinctly. He came up to the fence and stood before her, a tall, bearded, well-dressed man whom she had no recollection of ever having seen before.

"I guess you do not know me," he said.

"No; I can't exactly place you, but your voice seems kind o' familiar," said Philena.

"Do you remember how, years ago, there lived in the town over there a boy whom everyone said would come to the bad? His own father told him so, more than once. Only one person in the town ever encouraged him to think that he ever would or could be better than he was. That person had faith in him and encouraged him, even after he had gone to the bad. She took him into her home even after the shame of having been in prison for his crimes was upon him. She never reproached him. I suspect that in the overflowing goodness of her true and kind heart she forgave him for his ingratitude when he suddenly went away and continued his wild career in the West. I suppose that——"

Old Philena interrupted him by suddenly thrusting out one hand and exclaiming:

"Why, Ben! Why, Ben Dixon! I know you now! I remember your voice!"

"I knew you the moment I saw you."

"Why, Ben, you don't know how glad I am to see you! And how well you look! I never would have known you with all that beard. You come right straight in and I—but there! I forgot that I wasn't in my own home La, Ben. I haven't any home to ask you to come to. I live here, now."

She nodded her head toward the poorhouse and her lips quivered.

"I heard that you were here and I came right out after you. I thought that I would walk across the fields over which I used to run when I was a boy, but there will be a man along with a carriage from the town pretty soon. You shall not stay even one night in the poorhouse. I have come many miles to pay a debt long overdue. It has taken a long time for your prayers to avail, but they have availed, and I am trying to be a good man. I am here to tell you so and to pay my debt of gratitude. You shall go back to your own little home and live there in comfort the rest of your days. And you shall have any one you want to live with you."

"Why, there's poor old Nancy Davis!" exclaimed Philena. "I'd love to give her a home an' make her happy. She feels so terrible about being here. But la, Ben, I don't sense it all yet! It kind o' dazes me. I don't want to be a burden to any one. I—I Oh, Ben!"

She dropped her head to a rail of the fence and began to cry. The wheels of a carriage were heard down the road Ben vaulted over the fence and drew old Philena's arm through his own.

"Come," he said, "let us go and get your things. You will stay at the hotel for a few days until we can get your home ready. Then you shall have old Nancy with you if you will."

They walked through the orchard together, and old Philena said as they neared the house:

"I ain't no great s'prised, Ben, God's promises are stedfast, an' he answers our prayers sometime an' somewhere."
—Forward.

"Light Come, Light Go."

One of the notable features of the last three years has been a development which has found expression in heavy speculation on the various markets where speculation is possible, and latterly in an outbreak of gambling, apart from stock and produce markets, which has been on a scale sufficient to attract the attention of many people who ordinarily take little interest in such matters. The recent season at Saratoga, for instance, is described by people who have seen it as having surpassed in the matter of heavy betting and high gambling anything that has been known since the palmy days of gold mining in the far West. From an economic point of view, too much importance should not be attached to this feature, but at the same time, taken in connection with other social developments which have found expression in what may be termed general extravagance, it is not without significance.

The development of large corporations in the industrial world has had, among other effects, the effect of placing large sums of cash or its equivalent in the hands of a large number of people who had heretofore not been in a position where the handling of very large sums of money for investment was the rule. It is unnecessary to offer instances of this, as the history of practically every large corporation formed within the last three years will furnish many examples to the point. There has been enough conversion of plants, factories, mines, etc., into cash to affect quite a large section of the population and to remove those who received it from the position of active factors in the industrial world into the position of capitalists. In some cases, the process resulted in turning over to individuals more money by a good deal than they could possibly have expected ever to possess. One of the results of this process has been to turn the thoughts of a great many people from methods by which a manufacturing business was slowly built up by a generation of hard work to methods whereby large sums of money were made in a short time. In other words, what is known as the "get-rich-quick" idea has in the last two or three years largely taken possession of the minds of quite a large number of people.

In the case of those who have not had plants, or industrial enterprises to sell, the extraordinary speculation in the stock market, partly resulting from the operations of the new generation of capitalists, has had a great effect and has tended to turn popular thought in the same direction. The result is that by comparison with five years ago it may be said that there has been a general development of a tendency toward extravagance and speculation on the part of quite a large section of the people of this country. This is the secret of the present temper of the popular mind, and finds its expression partly in Wall Street, partly in other centers where gambling can be conducted, and partly in those places where extravagance most naturally finds a vent.

In times past, periods of prosperity have always brought conditions of this kind, and it is natural that they should do so for reasons too obvious for mention. It has generally been found that such conditions mark the end of great booms and periods of great activity in business. It is natural that this should be so, because a tendency to extravagance and to excessive speculation contains within it the seed from which grow financial disturbances and unsound commercial conditions. It must not be assumed, however, that the conditions underlying the appearances described are all necessarily evil. There is much in the present situation that can fairly be accounted for by the fact that this country has money to invest and that out of the process of investment has in a measure grown the great speculation. Nevertheless, all things considered, it cannot be denied that extravagance and speculation have reached a point in this country where they are entitled to the respectful attention of social and economic observers.

It may be argued that it costs more to live nowadays, and we have lately shown that this is so, but the fact is that the general standard of living has materially advanced in the past five years so far as a large portion of the population is concerned. Prosperity has created a new class of wants for many people, and the luxuries of five years ago have become the daily necessities of to-day. Again, it must be remembered that not all of this can be accounted as unjustifiable extravagance. Much of it may prove to be simply a permanent advancement in material conditions of life. Much of it, however, certainly is not. It has been so easy for so many people to make so much money in the last four or five years that they forget that the conditions under which the money was made were unusual and cannot be depended upon as a permanency. Thus, "windfalls" have been to a large extent regarded as regular income and largely spent. It is not without significance that careful observers have seen in the recent savings banks statistics in New England evidence that the saving habits of that thrifty community have undergone some change.

It is easy perhaps to attach too much importance to these things, but it is possibly easier to underestimate their significance.—Wall Street Journal.

The Way He Came.

At the finish of a football match a youngster in his hurry to get out scrambled over the paling that surrounds the ground.

A burly policeman standing by shouted to him as he was about to drop outside, "You young rascal, why don't you go out the way you came in?"

"So I am!" shouted the boy as he vanished in the crowd.

The policeman also vanished amid the laughter of the bystanders.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

One Brief Moment.

A gusing bull;
A meadow full
Of buttercups and clover.

A city chap
With gory wrap
The fenceway getting over.

A stamp! A snort!
A yelp, a sort
Of detonating bellow!

An upward flight,
A downward light,
A carcass sadly mellow.

A jury then
Of countrymen,
The local death appraiser.

The 'quest proceeds;
The verdict reads,
"He wore a tennis blazer!"
—Boston Courier.

The Right Place.

"Is this where you make trouble?" asked the little man at whose elbow stood an aggressive looking woman.

"This is the marriage license bureau," answered the man behind the desk.

"That's what I meant," said the little man as he sighed and reached into his pocket for $2.—Chicago Post.

Spotted.

"Oh, look at the leopards!" exclaimed her mother to little Elsie at the menagerie.

"Goodness," replied Elsie, who had never before seen a leopard, "can't they get nuthin' to take the spots out?"—Ohio State Journal.

A Suggestion and a Hint.

Said the poor poet, "I'm quite stuck for a rhyme,
For a line ending 'when you know me.'"
Said his easy going friend, who'd had money to lend,
"Can't you think of the 'ten you owe me?'"
—Philadelphia Press.

Hadn't Heard It.

"Money talks," asseverated Gilderleeve.

"I am not so sure of that," retorted Throckmorton. "It is not on speaking terms with me."—Detroit Free Press.

On Toast.

McJigger—The robin is a very timid bird, isn't it?

Thingumbob—I guess so. At any rate the average restaurant cook can make it quail.—Philadelphia Press.

Too Timid.

"Why don't you pick some flowers, dear?"
She asked the simple child,
Who sighed: "They'll run if I come near;
You said yourself they're wild."
—New York World.

Her Twenty-sixth Birthday.

Bertha—Can she remember what happened on her twenty-sixth birthday?

Bella—Yes. She was just eighteen.—Yonkers Statesman.

Bumped Her Curiosity.

In a village postoffice Miss Peek
Had a job at six plunks per week,
But she near had a fit
And threatened to quit
When a postal came written in Greek.
—Chicago News.

Where It Went.

"I hear his newly acquired wealth has gone to his head."

"It has—in the shape of a one hundred and fifty dollar panama hat."—Philadelphia Press.

Scant Solace.

July is exceedingly hot,
And August annoys us a lot,
And with pain we remember
The month of September
Will be equally fierce, like as not.
—Washington Star.

Unkind.

"I have seen but twenty summers."

"You poor dear! How I pity you all the many others summers of blindness! How were you cured?"—New York World.

Ladies at the Bar.

Should ladies practice at our bar,
A thing unprecedented,
Too many cases then by far
Would be miss-represented.
—London Globe.

His Reason.

Wigwag—So you don't believe in advertising, eh?

Henpeekke—Not on your life. I got my wife that way.—Philadelphia Record.

Maternal Blindness.

Tom's face is covered with freckles,
But his mother sees not one;
Love's telescope refuses to show
A spot upon her son.
—Chicago Tribune.

Their Mistake.

Senior—Those freshmen think they are the salt of the earth.

Sophomore—Huh! They're too fresh for that.—Ohio State Journal.

Presto!

Little gobs of powder,
Little specks of paint,
Make the little freckle
Look as if it ain't.
—Sphinx.

Your Dentist Knows.

"'No man is a hero'—what's the rest of it, pa?"

"'To his dentist,' my son."—New York Times.

When Moments Are Hours.

The longest day in all the year
Is neither June nor May day;
It's just the one that comes before
The regulation pay day.
—Philadelphia Record.

Direction.

"Soy, Chimmie, wot'd de boss call yr up fer?"

"T' call me down!"—Baltimore News.

Preserving Time.

Now mother's putting up preserves,
The sweetest in the town,
And Willie waits, with tingling nerves,
A chance to put them down.
—Philadelphia Press.

A Dilemma.

Mistress (to new servant)—There are two things, Mary, about which I am very particular; they are truthfulness and obedience.

Mary—Yes'm; and when you tell me to say you're not in, when a person calls that you don't wish to see, which is it to be, mum—truthfulness or obedience?

British Schoolboy Blunders.

The historical and other "facts" given here are taken from schoolboys' examination papers.

My favorite character in English history is Henry VIII., because he had eight wives and killed them all.

Edward III. would have been King of France if his mother had been a man.

Alexander the Great was born in the absence of his parents.

The chief clause in Magna Charta was that no free man should be put to death or imprisoned without his own consent.

Where were the Kings of England crowned? On their heads.

What is Milton's chief work? Milton wrote a sensible poem called the "Canterbury Tails."

An optimist is a man who looks after your eyes, and a pessimist is a man who looks after your feet.

A man who looks on the bright side of things is called an optimist and the one who looks on the dull side is called a pianist.—St. James's Gazette.

After the Dance.

"I hope you have enjoyed the evening, Miss Oliver."

"Not excessively, Mr. Roland. The men are such wretched dancers. I have had only one really good partner."

"My own experience precisely."

"Yes, Mr. Van Twister is the best dancer I ever saw. There he goes now with Grace Tutner. It is a pleasure to watch them, isn't it?"

"Yes; he does very nicely—with a partner like your friend Grace. She is the one to whom I was referring just now."

"So I supposed."—New York Herald.

Boiling Them Soft.

Mrs. Newlywed. These eggs are still hard. How long did you boil them?

New Cook. Five minutes, ma'am.

Mrs. Newlywed. Well, next time give them ten minutes.—New York Press.

A Pleasant Time.

Miss De Fashion—Did you have a pleasant time this Summer?

Miss De Style—Perfectly lovely. We moved around so much I didn't have to be seen in the same dress twice.

Not Economical.

Husband—You're not economical.

Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding-dress for a possible second marriage, I'd like to know what you think economy is!

He's Suspicious.

Mistress—I should like to know what business that policeman has in my kitchen every night in the week?

Cook—Please mum, I think he's suspicious of me neglectin' me work or somethin'.

"Do you think perfection is ever actually attained in this life?" asked the serious youth. "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; some "people become perfect bores."

Misconception of Terms.

Mrs. Gallaghan—I want to get a pair of shoes for the little bye.

Shopman—French kid, ma'am?

Mrs. Gallaghan (indignantly)—Indade not! He's me own son, and was born and bred in Ameriky.

Surprise Due for Jack.

Clara—Jack intends to have everything his own way when we are married.

Clara's mama—Then why will you marry him?

Clara—To relieve his mind of a false impression.

He—Darling, I have lost my position.

She—Never mind, dear. Think how small your salary was.

He—I am told that your admirers name is legion.

She (blushingly)—O, no; his name is Jones.

A poor woman was describing to an acquaintance how kind her spouse had been to her during her illness. "He was very good to me; he was—more like a friend than a husband."

The first factory for the manufacture of cotton sewing thread was located at Pawtucket, R. I., in 1791.

It Isn't Necessary.

"They are talking of a pneumatic postal tube between New York and Chicago."

"I suppose Chicago will furnish the wind."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Teacher. "If one man can perform a piece of work in six days, how long will it take six men to do it?"

Willie: "About six weeks."

Teacher: "How did you get that?"

Willie: "Six men would get up a strike."

A Matchless Face.

Ida. She thinks she has a matchless face.

May. I agree with her. She will never make a match as long as she has it.—Chicago News.

Fuddy. She has fifty thousand in her own right.

Duddy. In her own right?

Fuddy. It was left to her, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Be sure, before you give your love and your trust, that you are giving them not only to one who deserves them, but to one who really wants them.—Mary Waters.

Rimer. Did you read the quatrain of mine in "Scribbler's"?

Dubley. Why—er—I didn't get time to read it all, but the first part of it was very clever.—Philadelphia Record.

September promises to be a good month for the summer hotels.

Two Sad Things.

I have just fallen upon the two saddest secrets of the disease which troubles the age we live—the envious hatred of him who suffers want and the selfish forgetfulness of him who lives in affluence.—"Journal of a Happy Man."

Newitt. The man who can't take a little good advice has nobody to blame for his trouble but himself.

Sharpe. Oh, I don't know, he's usually burdened with a lot of friends who can't give it.—Philadelphia Press.

Said a little negro boy to his companion who was twitting him about his color, as they were playing on a South End street: "I'se just a respectable color!"—Boston Journal.

His Symptoms.

Mr. Newlywed. How did you know I really loved you?

Mrs. Newlywed.—Oh, you acted so—so sort of foolishly—Philadelphia Record.

An old bachelor, when he feels blue and discouraged, always regrets that he has no wife to whine to.—Atchison Globe.

What He Wrote On.

"Hello, Starveling! How is literature?"

"First rate."

"Writing anything now?"

"Yes, a book."

"What on?"

"An empty stomach principally. You couldn't lend me the price of a dinner, could you?"

Dimpleton. Been away on your vacation this year?

Von Blumer. Yes. Don't I look it?

"By Jove! so you do. Never saw you looking better. That isn't the way a vacation always affects a man."

"No. But this was an exceptionally good place. You probably won't believe it, but it was the most extraordinary place I ever spent a vacation in, and I'm going back there next year, as there is nothing like it."

"Good table?"

"Best in the world. Wasn't a thing I wanted I didn't have."

"Pleasant people?"

"Delightful. And the best of it was, it was so informal. We could do just as we pleased."

"Restful?"

"I should say so! Never was in a place where I could rest better."

"Beds good?"

"Great! Private bath, too."

"I'll bet it was expensive?"

"On the contrary it was the cheapest place I ever spent a vacation in."

"Good heavens, man! Tell me where it is."

"Home."—Life.

"A few Sundays since," said a young Catholic clergyman from up the state, "I took occasion to remind my congregation, which is located in a mountain town, that I needed some money for necessities in connection with the church 'With winter coming on,' I said, 'we will need plenty of coal. The church must be kept warm, both for the comfort of the congregation and for the preservation of the building. The collections during the services today and next Sunday will be devoted to the coal fund.' Just at this point Ned Flannigan, one of the oldest parishioners, who occupied a front pew, began to laugh. I was rather indignant, and when church was over I hurried out of the sacristy and took Flannigan to task for laughing. 'What do you mean by such conduct, Flannigan?' I asked. 'Faith, I couldn't help laughin', Father,' he explained. 'Thot was a purty good stiliff you give the people about the coal. What would you want coal to hate the church for when 'tis hated be steam?'"—Philadelphia Record.

A self-lighting cigar is tipped with a cap of ground glass, saltpetre, potassium chlorate and gum arabic, and a frictional igniter is placed on the surface of the cap. On scratching the igniter, the cap burns freely and cannot be extinguished by an ordinary wind. The cap is rendered incandescent and the ground glass fused, so covering the end of the cigar that no unpleasant taste results.

A mysterious loss of water is often noticed in boilers under steam but not in use. The valves appear to be tight, no escaping steam is seen, but in a few hours it is necessary to introduce more water. What becomes of the lost steam is a problem that could be thoroughly investigated with profit. In one case it was stated the loss was partly accounted for when windows over the boiler were opened, the cold air making visible a leak of steam from every valve.

It is stated that from the mouth to the source of the Rhine, 725 castles, formerly the homes of warlike chiefs, are to be found overlooking its waters.

Mount Etna is found by Professor Ricco to have been lowered sixty-five feet on the south since 1868, and twice as much on the north. The top is supposed to have been slowly blown away by the wind.

Doncaster (England) town council has been presented with a carved chair made out of oak found in the bed of the river Don half a century ago. The chair won a medal for its maker at the 1851 exhibition.

Both Learned and Ignorant.

"Why is it that so few people seem anxious to talk to Mr. Carpington? He seems well informed."

"That's just the difficulty," answered Miss Dimpleton. "He's one of those dreadful men who know enough to correct your mistakes when you quote the classics, and who don't know enough not to do it."

Human serum, contrary to expectation, has proven effective in counteracting effects of the tsetse fly bite in lower animals, and feebly active as a preventive.

Unwise.

"There is nothing more unwise," said the friend, "than a needless and ostentatious display of wealth."

"That's right," answered Mr. Gripper Sorghum; "there are enough people trying to get it away from you without issuing any challenges."—Washington Star.

The jaw of the shark furnishes the best watchmaker's oil. In each shark is found about half a pint.

A Chinese official recently entertained the foreign officials at Shanghai with a dinner consisting of 128 courses.

A newly born giraffe stands high immediately after birth. He then measures six feet from his hoof to the top of his head.

The women of Ainu, North Japan, admire bearded faces, and they tattoo their own faces to make them seem sprouting with whiskers.

More Filling.

"The girl who jilted a poet and married a butcher did an eccentric thing."

"Not at all. She recognized the great fact that beefsteak is more filling than blank verse."

The true test of civilization is not the census or the size of cities or the crops—no, but the kind of men the country turns out.

Diplomacy.

"How did you finally get rid of your husband's uncle after you discovered that he had no money to leave?"

"It was easy enough. I got Professor Howlington to come here and give Alice vocal lessons three times a week."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Women's Dep't.

In The Interest of The Home.

Our confidence in the beneficient effect of woman's enfranchisement lies in this; with woman home interests are paramount, with man business interests are paramount; the vices of humanity are not always the foes of business, but they are always the enemies of the home; the vices are often the allies of business, but never the allies of the home; hence we can trust the home in politics much more than we can trust business. The home, the school and the church in politics will never permanently betray the best moral, virtuous, financial interests of humanity. We cannot say as much of business. Business is business; the cash code knows nothing of morals when at the ballot box. Hence woman suffrage can be trusted in all higher political issues.

Eliza B. Chase, of Philadelphia, has a new book of new finds for the summer voyageur. "In Quest of the Quait" she calls her volume of curious travel-lore. While still picturing and treating of Canadian corners, Miss Chase has rushed her discoveries into nooks that the railroad and steamship guide-book wots not of, and which are warranted not to have had their charm vulgarized as yet by the madding crowd of summer travel. The up-to-date globe trotter cannot do better than follow her promptly.

Mrs. Lydia O. Sharpless, of Philadelphia, Pa., has invented a machine, which she claims will produce a superior quality of bread by a new and simple process. It is said that Mrs. Sharpless has made a scientific discovery in regard to flour. After two years of study and experiment in the laboratory, she became convinced that the kneading of flour is an injury, and her machine eliminates that time-honored process. Over three hundred patents have been granted in this country for bread-making machines acting on the principle of kneading.

A Victory for Mothers.

There is rejoicing among Massachusetts women over the passage by the Legislature of the bill making mothers joint guardians of their children with the fathers. Under the old law, the husband had the sole control and disposal of the minor children, so long as he and his wife lived together. The mother had legally no voice at all as to what should be done with them. This sometimes led to great hardship.

In the debate in the Massachusett's Legislature over the bill, Senator Jones of Middlesex described a case in which a Chinaman married a respectable Irishwoman. When their first baby was three days old, the husband gave it to his brother to be taken away to China and brought up there. The mother, through the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, appealed to the Courts; but the judge decided that the husband was within his rights. He was the sole legal owner of the baby; he had the sole right to say what should be done with it.

Lucy Stone began to ask for the repeal of this law as far back as 1847, and the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association has petitioned for it year after year. Fresh attention was called last year to the need of a change in the statutes by the Naramore tragedy. A tender-hearted and hardworking young mother killed her six children, in a fit of distraction caused by the determination of her shiftless and drunken husband to separate them from her and place them out among strangers. The case aroused much indignation.

The bill to make mothers equal guardians of their children was endorsed this year by the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association, the State Federation of Women's Clubs; the Woman's Relief Corps, the State W. C. T. U., the Children's Friend Society, and more than 100 other societies, with an aggregate membership of 24,500 women. The only association of women that has ever ranged itself on the wrong side of this question, so far as known, is the "Massachusetts Association Opposed to the Further Extension of Suffrage to Women." It has for years been circulating a leaflet in defence of the old law excluding mothers from any voice in regard to the disposal of their children.

In the debate in the Legislature, the conservatives predicted all sorts of dire disasters if the measure should pass. Its advocates were characterized as "sentimentalists and woman suffragists," and one member exclaimed: "If you want to enact legislation which will disrupt the home and sunder the tenderest and most sacred relations, pass this bill!" Nevertheless, it passed both House and Senate by overwhelming majorities. Governor Crane has presented the pen with which he signed it to Representative George H. Fall, who introduced and championed the bill. Mr. Fall says he shall give this historic pen to the Suffrage Association.

Massachusetts is the twelfth State to grant equal guardianship to mothers. In 33 out of the 45 States of the Union, the father still has the sole control and custody of the minor children.—Ethel C. Avery.

When John S. Sargent was directing the placing of his great and thoughtful decoration on the wall of the Boston Public Library he was told that some one desired to speak to him. Descending from the scaffolding where he was at work, he found two old ladies, total strangers, one of whom addressing him said: "We are strangers from Roxbury, and we are only in town for the day and have no time to lose. Will you please tell us in as few words as possible what all this painting is about?"—Boston Transcript.

A teacher in civil government had told his pupils that once in ten years the state of Massachusetts takes a census. Little James, who is an attentive scholar, upon being called up to recite, said:

"Once in every ten years Massachusetts comes to its senses."—New York Tribune.

An Ungrateful Woman.

We read the other day of an elderly farmer who had this criticism to make of his wife:

"I've spent enough on that woman to buy three farms, an' yet she'd rather go off to some meetin' than stay at home an' help me dress a hog!"

Figuring It Up.

The Captain strode the quarterdeck;
The crews were at the guns;
The powder-flames leaped fiercely out,
Like as the lightning runs.
After the fortress rose, all grim,
And bellowed in reply,
Till smoke and fire and thunder sound
Shook both the sea and sky.
And the Captain took
His little book,
And figured away, while his fingers shook:
"2 into 10 goes 5 times,
And the square of 12 is 4;
79 is the cube of 6,
And my deck is wet with gore.
65 is the G. C. D.,
And 7 plus 2 is 6—
And my ship is shot to a battered hulk,
And I haven't a man alive!"
The other Captain, in the fort,
Stood sadly on parade;
The gatlings, siege and other guns
A fearsome racket made.
They boomed across the troubled waves,
Against the swooping ships,
And as their echoes thrilled the air
The Captain bit his lips.
And he also took
His little book
And figured it out with a worried look:
"6 per cent. of a dozen men,
And the sine of 18 more,
All objected by 25,
And the arc of 31;
8 plus 8 to the decimal,
And the tare and tret," he said,
"Combined with the subdivided sum,
Shows all my men are dead."

Thus each side lost and each side won,
And each side fought the fray,
And now they're figuring upon
The powder bills to pay.
Grim war is awful at its best,
But who will lose or fleet
If he relies entirely on
The old arithmetic?

Reward of Industry.

Faithful Housewife. Mrs. Candour, is it? I can't stop my sewing now. Tell her I'm not at home.

Bridget. Please, mum, I've been tellin so many you're not at home I wish you'd see some uv 'em.

"Why, Bridget?"

"I don't like the way they act. They look at each other and snicker so."

"Mercy! Do they suspect I am at home?"

"No, mum; I wish they did. I heard one uv 'em say they wouldn't like your husband to know uv your goin's on."

"Goings on! What do they mean?"

"They think, mum, you're the worst gadabout in town!"—Exchange.

Lord Roberts once found himself the centre of a circle of new friends in a London club. There was a very tall gentleman present, who, evidently believing himself to shine as a wit, seized every opportunity to raise a laugh at the other people's expense. On being introduced to Lord Roberts the wit bent down patronizingly to his lordship and remarked:

"I have often heard of you, but" shading his eyes with one hand, as though the famous general, being so small, could be seen only with difficulty—"I have never seen you."

To this Lord Roberts promptly replied:

"I have often seen you, sir, but I have never heard of you."—Answers.

Accurate Delay.

Many stories are told of the lack of punctuality upon southern railroads. It is said that when a New England man found his train, advertised to leave at 11 o'clock, starting at exactly that hour he complimented the conductor.

"Just on time, I see," he said genially. "All this talk I've heard of the lateness of your trains is without foundation, I've no doubt."

The conductor smiled at him gently.

"This train, sir," he said without a trace of embarrassment, "is not today's 11 o'clock train, sir. It is yesterday's 11 o'clock. Today's will probably not get here from way down until tomorrow, sir."—Youth's Companion.

There is a man who fancies he is the head of the house. This particular man has several small children, and it pleases him to discourse a great deal on the training of the young. A few days ago he had friends visiting him. His two little sons began to play about noisily. It is one of his theories that children should obey implicitly, and he wanted his friends to see how he carried it out in the training of his own family. "Johnny," he said sternly, "stop that noise instantly." Johnny looked up in surprise, then grinned a little. "Oh, Freddy," he said to his brother, as they went on with the noisy romp, "just listen to papa trying to talk like mamma."

"Hurry," he cried, good motorman!
Oh, hurry for your life;
For, lo, I bear a paper pail of ice cream
to my wife!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Even the harmless necessary cat may be made the medium of a proposal. A modest swain went one evening to the cottage of his ladylove and found her seated by the fire knitting stockings, a large cat at her feet. After sitting some time in silence he took the cat on his knee and said, or rather stammered out, "Pussy, ask Lizzie if she'll marry me." Lizzie blushed and said, "Pussy, you can tell Jamie that I'll tak' him."

Have you had your new house insured, Mrs. Dwight?

"Yes."

"Your husband is afraid of fire, then?"

"Mercy, yes; he will leave the house any time before he will make one."

Why He Rejoiced.

Daughter—Papa seemed in an unusually good humor this morning when he started downtown.

Mother—My goodness! That reminds me. I forgot to ask him for money.

Beat Niagara.

It was at Niagara.

"There," said a grandiloquent American, "in all your experience have you ever beheld a more majestic spectacle than yonder volume of water crushing into that seething whirlpool below?"

"Oh, ay," replied the canny Scot, to whom he spoke, "I has seen finer sichts than that. Why, mon, when I was at Dumfries I went to see a friend o' mine, a gardener, an' he showed me a far more wonderful sicht—a peacock wi' a wooden leg!"

Stubb—Our foreign cousin in getting more Americanized every day. Penn—Ah? Stubb—Yes; everytime he passed a well paved block in Chicago he asked which city alderman lived there.—Chicago News.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1902.

NOTES.

POEM BY LIEUT. GOV. COLLINS.

"Nathaniel West's petition, written as an appeal for charity to the children and grandchildren of his patron Governor Bradford, Christmas, 1820, by C. Collins". From manuscript owned by Miss Mary Hazard, Newport, R. I.

1.
"A Merry Christmas to ye all!
Says poor Nathaniel West;—
Long may my patron's children live,
With health and plenty blest.

2.
Let's call to mind the happy days,
(With pleasure sure we may)
When your good father ruled the Mount
With hospitable sway.

3.
Father to all beneath his roof,
Where plenty always flow'd;
His bounty he with joyful heart
On every one bestowed.

4.
Whene'er he met the coming guest,
The beggar or the Count,*
The language of his heart was still
"Ye're welcome to the Mount.

5.
Bright glow'd the fires, round whirled the spit,
The willing cellar bled;
The table groaned beneath the load,
'Till every guest was fed.

6.
Oft have I heard that table roar
While mirth and wine went round;
The happy host, and joyous guest
Made all the hall resound.

7.
The kitchen caught the joyful glee,
And echoed back the strain;
While rallying round the second cut,
The cider flow'd amain.

8.
O! kitchen, scene of all my joys,
Where want was never known,
Where squashes, hams and rennet bags
In beauteous order shone.

9.
Oft in the field this furrow'd brow
Has sweat beneath the fork;
But oftimes in the kitchen sweat
While eating beef and pork.

10.
E'en now, it makes my brow perspire
And sets my throat to itching
To think of mugs of cider drank
In that same glorious kitchen.

11.
O, halcyon days! O, happy times!
To memory most dear;
Thanksgiving then came every day,
'Twas Christmas all the year.

12.
Old Uncle Song, and Hannah Greene,
(More lucky far than I)
While yet their master bless'd this earth,
In good old age did die.

13.
But I have in his service lived
Full three and twenty years;
And never of the morrow thought,
Devoid of care and fears.

14.
To tell of half his good to me
My tale would never end;
God rest his soul—I'll say no more—
I've lost a real friend.

15.
But now, the times are sadly changed;
I'm old, and piteous poor;
In tattered rags, and feet unshod,
I shiver at your door.

16.
No good roast beef my waistcoat lines,
No cider warms my heart;
No cotton shirt—or woolen hose,
To ward off winter's smart.

17.
Could your good Father view me thus,
From realms of heavenly bliss;
With accents such as angels use
His language would be this—

18.
"Child, clothe naked, house the poor,
And feed him at your board;"
'Tis my request—'tis God's command,
And here rests your reward.

*The person alluded to in the 4th verse was Jonathan Russell, esquire."

QUERIES.

3466. RUSSELL, CLARK—Zachariah Russell, of Trenton, N. J., married widow Curtis—maiden name Margaret Clark—said to have been daughter of Thomas Clark. Can any one give information of the ancestors of Margaret Clark?—P. H. M.

3467. MARSH, ROLFE, BROWN.—Christopher Marsh, Sr., married Mary Rolfe. Christopher, Jr., born 1743, married Ann Brown. He lived in Milton, N. J.

Family tradition says he was confined on the prison ship Jersey until he could be exchanged for one of equal rank. His sword is now in a family in Rahway. The history of Woodbridge, N. J., says Capt. Christopher Marsh belonged to Essex Light Horse. He was first a lieutenant, promoted to captain June 3, 1777. Was he the son of Christopher, Sr.?—M. T. H.

3468. HARRIS, LYON.—Wanted ancestry of Mary Harris. Her tombstone, in Elizabeth, N. J., says, born 1732, died 1809, was wife of Moses Lyon, of Elizabeth, N. J., born 1731, died 1813.—H. M. C. W.

3469. SMITH, CLEVELAND.—Also ancestry of Azubah Smith, died in Fair Haven, Vt., Aug. 20, 1823, wife of Oliver Cleveland, born in R. I., died 1803, in Fair Haven, Vt. A brother of Azubah Smith was major (probably) James Smith, who served in Revolutionary War.—H. M. C. W.

3470. MURDOCH, HUNTER—Information wanted concerning James Murdoch and his wife Elizabeth, who lived in Charlestown or near Boston, 1775-8.

Also of William Hunter said to have been commissary at Valley Forge, with rank of major.—M. I. S.

3471. BRADDOCK—I would like to know whom Gen. Braddock married. His son Capt. John Braddock, who married Lucy Ann Cook, of Georgia, was in the Revolutionary War.—Mrs. P. W. G.

3472. BROOKES—Wanted the ancestry of Nathaniel and Rachel Brookes, who were married Dec. 28, 1777. Rachel died June 24, 1812. Also the ancestry of Thomas Godwin, who married Mary Brooks, daughter of Nathaniel and Rachel. Thomas Godwin died July 17, 1814. They lived at Church Hill, Queen Anne's Co., Md.—F. B. S.

3473. BRADFORD—In Newport Town Records is the marriage of Theophilus Bradford, Dorsetshire, Eng., to Ruth Goodspeed, Feb. 21, 1731. In what way, if any, was he related to the Bradford family of Plymouth, Mass. They had:

John Bradford, b. Nov. 27, 1732.
Mary Bradford born Sept. 5, 1736.—J. L. B. W.

SENT TO BOTTOM

Haytian Gunboat's Surrender Demanded by Germans

KILLICK ASKED FOR TIME

Then Fired the Vessel, Which Was Later Bombarded Until She Was Immersed—Sequel to the Seizure of Merchantman's Cargo

Port au Prince, Sept. 8.—The German gunboat Panther arrived here Sept. 5 and received instructions from the German government to capture the Firminist gunboat Crete-a-Pierrot. She left immediately for Gonaives, the seat of the Firminist government. The Panther found the Crete-a-Pierrot in the harbor of Gonaives and the commander of the German gunboat informed Admiral Killick, on the Crete-a-Pierrot, that he must remove his crew and surrender his vessel in five minutes' time. Admiral Killick asked that this time be extended to 15 minutes. This request was granted on the condition that the arms and ammunition on board the Crete-a-Pierrot should be abandoned when her crew left her.

The crew of the Crete-a-Pierrot left that vessel amid great disorder. At the end of 15 minutes the Panther sent a small boat carrying an officer and 20 sailors who were to take possession of the Firminist gunboat. When these men had arrived at a point about 30 yards from the Crete-a-Pierrot, flames were seen to break out on board of her. She had been fired by her crew before they left her. The Panther then fired on the Crete-a-Pierrot until she was immersed. Thirty shots all told were fired.

Gonaives, Hayti, Sept. 11.—The body of Admiral Killick has been recovered from the Crete-a-Pierrot, which he fired when the gunboat Panther attempted to capture her. The surgeon of the Crete-a-Pierrot, who was asleep in his cabin, and two sailors of that vessel also perished.

Admiral Killick recently declared Cape Haytien to be blockaded, but this blockade was admitted to be inefficient and was abandoned by the admiral after Commander McCrea of the U. S. S. Machias had made certain representations to him concerning it. In a letter to the Firminist admiral Commander McCrea informed him that he was charged with the protection of British, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Russian and Cuban interests, as well as those of the United States, and that he would prevent a second bombardment of Cape Haytien without due notice.

When it became apparent that the blockade was ineffectual Commander McCrea proceeded to Cagnette, found the Crete-a-Pierrot in that port and sent Admiral Killick a letter, in which he said that the government of the United States considered the blockade of Cape Haytien not effective even as a "de facto" blockade, and that the United States denied him (Admiral Killick) the right to search or visit any American or foreign vessel attempting entrance to the harbor of Cape Haytien.

To this communication Admiral Killick replied that he appreciated the conditions and admitted the inefficiency of the blockade, which he abandoned. The blockade incident was thus closed, and the Machias sailed Aug. 30 from Gonaives for Boston.

The Crete-a-Pierrot later stopped the German steamer Marcomannia, sent an armed force on board and took possession of the war munitions she carried.

Boers' Gloomy Outlook

Amsterdam, Sept. 12.—General Botha, speaking yesterday, said: "We have lost our independence and have endeavored to obtain compensation from the new government for our burnt farms. We have every reason to believe no compensation will be forthcoming. Help is absolutely necessary to prevent the ruin of thousands."

Candidate For Mayor—at Present

Cleveland, Sept. 12.—Mayor Johnson, replying to an inquiry from a newspaper, asking if he was a candidate for governor and for president, said: "I'm not a candidate for anything except for mayor next spring. It is my belief that my field of usefulness lies very close to the city of Cleveland."

Czarina Out of Danger

St. Petersburg, Sept. 9.—It is officially announced that the czarina has passed the critical period of her recent miscarriage. Her case is without complications, and she is progressing towards complete recovery.

Tiverton.

The funeral of Moses H. Wilcox was held Tuesday afternoon from the residence of his sister, Mrs. David Manchester, and was largely attended by relatives and friends. The services were conducted by Rev. Charles O. Parker of the Congregational Church. Handsome floral tributes were placed on the casket. The interment was in Pleasant View Cemetery, near the Stone Church. Charles E. Manchester, John A. Wilcox, Frank E. Almy and Harry W. Grinnell were the bearers.

Moses Howe Wilcox was one of a large family of brothers and sisters, sons and daughters of the late Paul and Phoebe Wilcox, and was born in Tiverton, Aug. 10, 1840. By trade a carpenter, he won a name as an expert. He was never married, lived a sociable life, was a good neighbor and genial friend, and will be missed in the community.

Jamestown.

Mr. Pardon Tucker died at his home on Brooks street Tuesday morning in the seventy-ninth year of his age. In 1840 he came to Jamestown, where he has since resided. He was an industrious man and had been remarkably successful in his business pursuits.

He leaves four children, Irving Tucker of California, Charles Tucker of Narragansett, and Mrs. Ellen Cottrell and Henry B. Tucker of Jamestown.

The funeral took place Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from his late residence on Brooks street, Rev. W. D. Mackinnon, of the Central Baptist church, officiating. There was a large attendance. The bearers were Messrs. N. S. Littlefield, Alvin H. Peckham, Alton Head and George D. Anthony. The interment was in Cedar cemetery in the family lot.

Laura Watson, widow of Irving Watson, Helen C. Watson, Ann Harriet Watson and Walter I. Watson of the town of South Kingstown have sold to J. Wilson McCrillis of Providence an undivided one-twenty-eighth interest in the Hull Cove farm.

Daniel J. Watson and Lenora V. Watson, his wife, have sold to Moses S. Heathman, a lot of land situated on the Main road and bounded as follows: Northerly, 135 feet, by land of John and Mary Brazil; easterly, 46 feet, by the Main road; southerly, 130.5 feet, by land of Dean Scott, and westerly, 42.3 feet, by land of Sarah A. Watson.

Caroline Ogden McAllister, widow of Francis Marion McAllister, of Elizabeth, N. J., has sold to Henrietta D. Stadler, for $250, a lot of land numbered 24 on the Howland plat, and bounded as follows: Northerly, 110 feet, by land now or formerly of V. Mott Francis; westerly, 60 feet by land of V. M. Francis; southerly, 110 feet, by land of W. J. Underwood, and easterly, 60 feet, on Howland avenue.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

Wm. E. Brightman has sold for Annie R. Fludder a lot of land, bounded southwesterly on land of William Shepley, forty feet; southeasterly on Warner street, seventy feet; northeasterly on a new street to be opened, forty feet; northwesterly on land of Annie R. Fludder, seventy feet, to Mrs. Amanda M. Swan.

Clarence Vose and wife of Brooklyn and Mary E. Barker have sold to Isaac D. Sherman a lot of land containing 5711 square feet, bounded north 40 feet on Malbone road, and west 103 feet, on Warner street.

John F. Sullivan et al have sold to Catherine B. Holland, three undivided fourth parts of the property bounded easterly on land of John Maher, 56 feet; southerly on land of devisees of Edward King, 125 feet; westerly on a street, 50 feet, and northerly on Connection street, 124 feet.

Margaret Wholen, guardian, has sold to Annie Sullivan for $150 the estate bounded easterly by land formerly of John Maher, 56 feet; southerly by land of devisees of Edward King, 125 feet; westerly by land of late A. W. Aldred, 50 feet, and northerly by Connection street, 124 feet.

Real Estate and Insurance.

TO LET.

Several cottages and tenements in good localities at reasonable rates.

FOR SALE.

Desirable building lots, in all parts of the city. Two-tenement house on Golden Hill St., rents for $210; price $2,300. Two-tenement house with large lot on North Baptist St., price $3,700. Cottage on Webster St., price $2,800. Six-room cottage with bath, on Bridge St.; price $2,300. Estate on corner of Marlborough and Charles Sts., consisting of large house, cottage, and 4,000 sq. ft. of land; price on application.

INSURANCE WRITTEN with responsible companies at lowest rates.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,
CORNER SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.
8-16-tf Telephone 964.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, June 30th, A. D. 1902.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 1139 issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twelfth day of May A. D. 1902, and returnable to the said Court November 12th, A. D. 1902, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the twenty third day of April A. D. 1902, in favor of Joshua Stacy of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island plaintiff, and against Charles F. Gilroy defendant, I have this day at 55 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant Charles F. Gilroy had on the 14th day of February A. D. 1902, at 30 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, 1st parcel all that certain lot or parcel of land bounded 98 feet on land now or formerly of Mary E. Fitzpatrick; Easterly, 49.6 feet on land of Mervin R. Anthony; Southerly, 85.5 feet by land of Edward M. Petzka, and Westerly, 49 feet by a court or way leading Southerly from Harrison avenue or however otherwise bounded and described. 2d parcel all that certain lot or parcel of land in said city of Newport bounded Northerly, 93.5 feet by land of Edward M. Petzka; Easterly, 51.3 feet by land of the devisees of John A. C. Stacy deceased, and Westerly, 52.3 feet by land now or formerly of Aratus M. Petzka, or however otherwise bounded and described

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the **4th day of October A. D. 1902, at 12 o'clock noon** for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
9-13-4w Sheriff.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed made and executed by Alphonzo Devol to Henry C. Anthony bearing date September 1st, A. D. 1897, and recorded in Land Evidence of the Town of Portsmouth, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island in Vol. 21 at pages 76 and 77, which said mortgage has since been duly assigned to Max Levy of the City of Newport and State of Rhode Island, there having been breach in the condition of said mortgage, there will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described in said Town of Portsmouth on **SATURDAY, the 27th day of September A. D. 1902, at 12 o'clock noon**, all that parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon situate in said Portsmouth, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the Northwest corner of Nancy L. Munroe's land, and running Northeasterly bounding Southeasterly on said Nancy L. Munroe's land eighty six feet, (86) thence in a straight line with said boundary of Nancy L. Munroe's land bounding Southeasterly on land of Eldora J. Anthony, sixty feet (60) for a corner, thence turning and running Northwesterly bounding Northeasterly on land of said Anthony one hundred and forty six (146) feet to the highway or Rhode Island Turnpike, thence turning and running Southeasterly bounding Southwesterly on said highway one hundred and forty six feet (146) to the place of beginning, or however otherwise bounded and described, it being the same premises described in said mortgage.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.

MAX LEVY,
9-6 Assignee of Mortgage.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Daniel J. Weeden, Isabella W. Weeden and Susanna Weeden, of the town of Jamestown, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to Thomas Carr Watson, of the town of Jamestown, in the County and State aforesaid, bearing date January 18, A. D. 1892, and recorded in Land Evidence of the town of Jamestown, R. I., Volume 11, pages 425 and 426, there there having been default in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage. There will be sold at public auction on **SATURDAY, September 20th, A. D. 1902, at two o'clock p. m.**, on the premises hereinafter described, in said town of Jamestown, all the right, title and interest of the said Daniel J. Weeden, Isabella W. Weeden and Susanna Weeden, at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to a certain tract of land or farm, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the said town of Jamestown and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Westerly, by Narragansett Bay; Northerly, on land of William A. Watson and others; Easterly, on land of C. E. Weeden and others and the public highways; Southerly, by land of John A. Carr, containing by estimation one hundred and sixty-five acres, be the same more or less, being all of the land west of the public highway owned by the late Francis E. Weeden at the time of his death.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.

THOMAS C. WATSON,
Mortgagee.
Jamestown, August 28th, 1902—8-30-4w

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in amendment of Chapter 36 of an Ordinance comprising the revised Ordinances of the City of Newport.

It is ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport as follows:

Section 1. Sub-section 11 of Section 1 of said Chapter 36 is hereby amended by striking out the following words "the Northern boundary of the City" and substituting therefor the words "a line drawn from the corner of Broadway and Miantonomi avenue to the West end of Van Zandt avenue."

Sec. 2. This Ordinance shall take effect immediately.

[Passed September 2, 1902.]
A True Copy. Witness:
DAVID STEVENS
City Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED have been appointed by the Court of Probate of the Town of Middletown, R. I., Commissioners to examine the claims of the several creditors against the estate of WILLIAM H. BLISS, late of said Middletown, deceased, represented insolvent, and how they are made out, and notice is hereby given that three months from the eighteenth day of August, A. D. 1902, are allowed to the creditors of said estate who have presented their claims to the Administrator thereof or filed the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court, within the time allowed by law, to prove their said claims, and that the undersigned will meet at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on the ninth day of September, 1902, on the fourteenth day of October, 1902, and on the seventeenth day of November, 1902, at three o'clock p. m., on each of said days, for the purpose of hearing said creditors, in relation to their respective claims against said estate.

CLARK HENRY CONGDON,
JOEL PECKHAM,
WM. CLARENCE PECKHAM,
Commissioners.
Middletown, R. I., Aug. 23, 1902—8-23-4w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of MARY M. BOYD, late of said Middletown, deceased, that he has given bond to said Court as required, and is now qualified to act as such administrator.

All persons having claims against the estate of said Mary M. Boyd, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

WILLIAM H. BOYD,
Administrator.
Newport, R. I., August 23, 1902—8-23.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of HARRY LEWIS PECKHAM, late of said Middletown, deceased; that he has given bond to said Court as required, and is now qualified to act as such administrator.

All persons having claims against the estate of said Harry Lewis Peckham, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

GEORGE WILLIAM SHERMAN,
Administrator.
Newport, R. I., August 23, 1902—8-23.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the estate of MELVILLE MALCOM, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., August 30, 1902—8-30-7w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of THOMAS STEVENS, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

HERBERT A. KAULL,
Administrator.
Newport, R. I., Aug. 30, 1902—8-30.